The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

ESTABLISHED 1846. YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, FEBRUARY 27, 1902 2811

Normal Library

Don't juggle with the hat question. If you have acquired the hat habit, it will be dollars in your pocket to wear the

Longley Hat

and be assured of perfect style and a gracefully wearing hat.

By "gracefully" we mean that the LONGLEY doesn't fade or wear shapeless and the sewing doesn't turn dirty and the felt doesn't grow spongy.

You may spend more money for a hat. It's useless.

If you'll come in and put your eyes on a LONGLEY you'll know why.

The LONGLEY HAT will suit you in price.

So will our Longley, Low & Alexander brand of gloves and caps.

NEW NECKWEAR JUST RECEIVED

Sullivan-Cook Co.

File No. 9060 12 434.
John P. Kirk atty.-at-law, Savings Bank Block.

Estate of Cornelia Sprague

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss.
COUNTY OF WASHTENAW }

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 4th day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Cornelia Sprague, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Henry Leonard praying that administration of said estate may be granted to John P. Kirk or some other suitable person and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 5th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Sentinel-Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

W. L. WATKINS,
[A true copy]. Judge of Probate.
JAMES E. MCGREGOR, Probate Register. 08

File Number 9059. 12-435.
T. L. TOWNER, Atty., Ypsilanti.

Estate of Loyal Sprague.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 4th day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Loyal Sprague, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Walter Sprague praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased may be admitted to probate and administration of said estate granted to himself or some other suitable person and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 5th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Sentinel-Commercial a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

W. L. WATKINS
[A true copy.] Judge of Probat
JAMES E. MCGREGOR, Register of Probate. 08

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in red and gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
2404 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

Dr. James McKee

M. D., University of Mich., Post-Graduate courses, Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat College.

···REFRACTING OCULIST···

The Scientific Fitting of Glasses.

POSTOFFICE BUILDING,
Ypsilanti, Mich.

Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m and 2 to 5 p. m.

A complete medical examination of the eyes is made in every case and without extra expense when spectacles, eye glasses, or lenses are prescribed and ordered.

9017 12 412

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw—ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Charles P. Damon late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of John P. Kirk, in the city of Ypsilanti, in said county, on the 18th day of April, and on the 19th day of July next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.
Dated January 18th, 1902

SUMNER DAMON,
CLIFFORD R. HUSTON,
Commissioners.

TRACY L. TOWNER, atty., Ypsilanti, Mich.
File No. 9015 12-411.

Commissioners Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW—The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Robert A. DeHazen late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at Fred W. Green's Law office in the City of Ypsilanti, in said County, on the 16th day of April and on the 16th day of July next, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

FRED W. GREEN,
08 CASSIUS M. WARNER,
Dated, January 16th, 1902. Commissioners.

Real Etsate For Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph Follmore, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned Administratror de bonis non of the Estate of said Joseph Follmore by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the 7th day of February A. D. 1902, there will be sold at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder, at the late residence of said deceased, in the city of Ypsilanti, in the County of Washtenaw in said State, on Wednesday, the 2nd day of April A. D. 1902 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased) the following described real estate, to-wit:

All those certain pieces or parcels of land situate and being in the city of Ypsilanti, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit: Lot numbered five hundred ten (510) in Norris' addition to the village (now city) of Ypsilanti aforesaid, and the south three rods in width of lots numbered five hundred thirty-six (536) and five hundred thirty-seven (537) in Norris', Follett, Joslin and Skinner's addition to the village (now city) of Ypsilanti, aforesaid.

Dated, February 12, 1902.

MORTON F. CASE,
Administrator.

HAY PRESS, GUN AND PURE FOOD

Manufacturers of These Want to Come Here

BUSINESS MEN'S MEETING

Was Followed by a Banquet Which was Attended by About 125

The Business Men's association at their annual meeting Tuesday evening invited the mayor to call a mass meeting of the citizens to devise means for bringing new manufacturing industries to the city.

For the coming year the association elected the following officers:

President—G. M. Gaudy.
Vice-President—D. L. Davis.
Secretary—Guy E. Davis.
Treasurer—W. H. Sweet.
Executive committee—D. L. Quirk, jr., and Edward Thompson.
Attorney—D. C. Griffen.

The meeting was called to order by Pres. O. A. Ainsworth, and after the reports of the secretary and treasurer, the association proceeded to the election of officers, the election of president calling forth a hearty laugh, as three votes were found to have been cast for Oliver Ainsworth Wallace, the day-old grandson of retiring president Ainsworth.

Secretary Davis read three communications from outside parties who would like to remove manufacturing industries to the city or to establish new enterprises. One was from an Ann Arbor man, who wishes to form a company for the manufacture of hay presses, another from a Detroiter who has a new gun which he desires to put on the market, and the third from Pontiac parties who have a pure food concern which they wish to increase and would like to remove to Ypsilanti.

T. M. Little, of the pure food company, was present and in request gave an account of the concern and its intentions, concluding with the statement that if Ypsilanti is inclined to meet them half way they will meet a committee of citizens at any time and lay before them a proposition.

O. D. Hunt, the proprietor of a poultry farm on the outskirts of the city, by invitation addressed the association in regard to two industries, the L. D. Hunt Range Mfg. Co. and a stone company, both of Detroit, which he would like to see located in Ypsilanti. For his own company he asked merely for a building and removal expenses, but the demands of the stone company will be more extensive, as it is a concern of considerable magnitude.

The communications and the remarks of the visitors were received without comment and the business session adjourned to permit the company to enjoy the annual banquet.

Mayor Thompson made a few remarks as toastmaster and then introduced the following program of toasts:

W. H. Sweet reviewed the work of the association for the past year, pointing out that the business streets have been watered in the summer, the business places have been provided with night watchmen and that the association has kept an eye open for new industries.

J. P. Kirk said that the Ypsilanti lawyers are notably a congenial lot and that to an unusual degree they co-operate in their work, which should be a lesson to every branch of business and to every profession in the city. He spoke of the new Ypsilanti industry, the Phoenix Reed Co., and congratulated the association on the fact that the heads of the company have allied themselves with the association.

H. D. Wells, in the course of his remarks on "The Relation of the Postoffice to Business," said that the postoffice is an unfailing indication of the business conditions of a city, and that it is a significant fact that the Ypsilanti postoffice has been steadily increasing the volume of its business in the past few years.

Rev. William Gardam said that the clergy are taking the greatest interest in the industrial awakening in Ypsilanti, and that they no less than the business men will derive benefit from the coming improved conditions. Everyone, whatever his occupation, should feel an active personal interest in the development of his city, if for no other reason because his own advancement is inseparably connected therewith.

Lee N. Brown pointed out that reciprocity is necessary in every line of successful venture, and that the Ypsilanti business men should recognize this fact and act accordingly.

Frank Joslyn, in his remarks on "Trades and Manufactures," said that the greatest danger to the business men of the small towns of Michigan is the large department stores of Chicago, and that the only way the situation can be met by Ypsilanti is to increase the number of its manufacturing industries. "Opportunity knocks only once at a door," he said, "and she is at present knocking at the door of Ypsilanti. We can welcome her, or we can pay no heed to her presence, just as we please. She will not come again, however."

D. P. Sullivan discussed "The Lodge and Business," saying that a business man needs recreation, and that the lodge well supplies this need, while enlarging his sympathies and broadening his acquaintance.

"'Business and Politics' are not incompatible," said Fred W. Green, and on the other hand they should be considered inseparable by the business men, who should feel that it is his duty and that it is to his advantage to attend the primaries and the polls and do his best to elect good men. The trouble in politics is that the capable and conscientious men too often take no interest in the choice of public officers, but leave it to professional politicians and the lower element.

"The Relation of the Business Man to the Church," said Rev. C. T. Allen, "should be a close one, and every business man should have a close understanding of the religious life of his community. The church stands for honesty and fair dealing, and no business man can afford to turn his back upon it. Indeed the church can get along better without the business man than he can get along without it."

Supt. Austin George spoke for the schools, saying that the high school no less than the Normal and the Cleary Business College should receive the support and encouragement of the citizens.

Rev. Arthur Beach concluded the program with a few remarks on "The Duties of a Citizen."

On the suggestion of Mayor Thompson a resolution was adopted requesting the mayor to call a mass meeting on a date to be selected by himself, for the citizens to devise means for bringing new manufacturing industries to the city.

The meeting was attended by 125 business and professional men, and was the largest and most enthusiastic gathering in the association's history.

NOW FOURTH WARD WANTS A SCHOOL

A petition will soon be started among the Fourth ward residents asking the school district to erect a new school building in the ward on the grounds that the present structure has outlived its usefulness.

"The Fourth ward school building is not at all satisfactory," said one of the Fourthwarders to a reporter yesterday afternoon, "and the district ought to build us a new one, so we are going to ask them to do so. The heating apparatus does not do its work, the building is battered and banged up on the inside and the blackboards are in fearful shape. The school board have made trifling repairs at one time and another, and they recently improved the janitor service, but the trouble is that the old building has outlived its usefulness."

The Fourthwarder said that the ward only wanted a four-room building, like their present school, which would call for but a comparatively small outlay. The present site is entirely satisfactory, in fact it is considered the best location in the ward for a school building, so they consider that their request is a modest one.

Reader—You will confer a lasting favor and receive a reward if you report the name of dealers trying to sell you a substitute for the Madison Medicine Co.'s Rocky Mountain Tea. Morford & Smith.

NED BRISTOL GOES TO DETROIT

Ned S. Bristol, for the past three years the efficient manager of the C. W. Rogers book and drug store, has purchased the Rosser drug store on Grand River avenue, Detroit, and in a few days will assume possession of the new stand.

Mr. Bristol has made many friends during his connection with the Rogers and other drug interests in the city, and his departure will be regarded as a loss to the city, which can ill afford to part with any of its hustling young business men.

Mr. Bristol came to Ypsilanti from St. Johns and after spending four years as clerk in the Rogers store accepted a position in the Parke Davis & Co. laboratory, in Detroit, which he resigned a years and a half later to assume the management of the Sam Crombie drug store. On the sale of the Crombie store to Duane Spalsbury a year later, he became manager for C. W. Rogers, which position he has since held.

Mr. Rogers has not yet announced his successor.

CURED HER HUSBAND.

Mrs. Bert Jenkinson, Oshkosh, Wis., says: "My husband doctored and used many kidney remedies for a kidney backache without relief. He recently purchased a box of Kid-Ne-Oids, and received an immediate and complete cure." 50c coated tablets. Sold by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

ODD LOTS

—IN—

WINTER UNDERWEAR

for Men, Women and Children

Prices 8c, 15c, 35c and 37c

Former prices were 25c to $1 00

Come and see if there isn't something you can use, if there is, you'll get a BIG BARGAIN.

DAVIS & KISHLAR

This is a Good Time to Purchase

WALL PAPER

In looking over my stock I find many patterns nearly sold out, and to close out will make

EXCEPTIONAL PRICES

I can furnish good workmen now without danger of delay. You can save money by early attention to business. Please call.

Remember also that everything in the Drug Department is handled with the greatest care. Prescriptions compounded with accuracy and at Fair Prices at

FRANK SMITH'S

On The Run After Our

40 and 50c JAPAN TEA

Finest for the price in the city., Elegant Flavor and Beautiful Color in the cup. Also bring in your jug and get a gallon of that FANCY OPEN KETTLE NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES Can't Be Beat.

FOR SALE BY

A. A. GRAVES THE GROCER

THE WHITE FRONT,
105 CONGRESS STREET, BELL 'PHONE 124

...AUCTION AND...

REMNANT SALE

This important trading event started WEDNESDAY AT NINE O'CLOCK and is now actively going on. Scores of purchasers have taken advantage of the money saving prices. The Sale will continue two weeks. We have been assisted in this trading opportunity by Mr. Martin Hays of New York City. Large purchases of REMNANTS, FACTORY ENDS and AUCTION GOODS were secured for this Sale, and are now being sold at the lowest prices ever known for goods of equal merit. You should by all means participate in this great distribution of bargains.

Come Out in the Morning if Convenient.

See Sale Circulars for Particulars.

DRY GOODS NOVELTIES CLOAKS BERT H. COMSTOCK, 128 CONGRESS STREET

3,469 FARMS IN WASHTENAW

And They Are of an Average of 108 Acres

SEC. WARNER'S REPORT

The Biggest Farms Are in Dexter—Smallest Are in Augusta

According to the statistics sent out by Secretary of State Warner there are 3,469 farms in Washtenaw county.

Of these 1,684, or 49 per cent contain sheep and there are 81,336 in the county flock. This is an average of 48 to those farmers who own sheep or 23 to each farm in the county.

The statistics for the year ending on Jan. 1, 1901, show that Washtenaw farmers do not think there is much money in wheat. In 1896 there was harvested 51,157 acres of wheat; in 1897, 54,143; in 1898, 59,909; in 1899, 64,494; and in 1900, 48,669 only. Washtenaw ranked 38th in the state in regards to the number of bushels and 79th as regards the average yield per acres. Only Oakland, Hillsdale and Branch had harder luck on the wheat crop.

In 1901 there were 282,537 acres of improved land and 91,275 acres of unimproved land in the county. This made an average of 108 acres to the farm in the county.

By townships in Washtenaw the following is shown:

	Number of Farms.	Average Acres.
Ann Arbor	155	89
Augusta	294	67
Bridgewater	206	100
Dexter	114	150
Freedom	150	125
Lima	159	126
Lodi	151	130
Lyndon	145	148
Manchester	175	93
Northfield	228	88
Pittsfield	166	115
Salem	177	98
Saline	169	102
Scio	131	123
Sharon	130	140
Superior	199	105
Sylvan	174	115
Webster	145	143
York	219	94
Ypsilanti	185	87

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best and most famous compound in the world to conquer aches and kill pain. Cures Cuts, heals Burns and Bruises, subdues Inflammation, masters Piles. Millions of Boxes sold yearly. Works wonders in Boils, Ulcers, Felons, Skin Eruptions. It cures or no pay. 25c at Duane Spalsbury's and C. W. Rogers & Co's drug stores.

'SQUIRE GAVE 'EM A PRATICAL TALK

"It is better for boys to go to church, even if they do make a little disturbance, than to be hanging around saloons," said Prosecuting Attorney John Duffy in Justice Child's court yesterday afternoon, in the case of the three colored lads, John Armstrong, Hosiah Davis and Charles Thompson, who were charged with disturbing a Sunday evening service at the colored Methodist church. "A boy isn't bad if he goes to church, and as Rev. Pettiford and Elder Cox think the lads have been taught a lesson by being arrested and brought into court, I recommend, Justice Childs, that the case be dismissed."

Justice Childs gave the three young men a practical talk on the desirability of treading the straight and narrow path and the particular cupability of laughing at a religious service, and then informed them that because of the intercession of the pastor and elder and on the advice of the prosecuting attorney he would dismiss the case.

With thanks all around the two left the court room, thus ending a case which has attracted considerable attention among the colored people.

DO NOT EXPECT MIRACLES.

If a cold, long neglected, or improperly treated, has clutched you by the throat, you cannot shape it loose in a day, but you can stop its progress and in a reasonable time get rid of it altogether, if you use Allen's Lung Balsam. There is nothing like this honest remedy for bronchitis, asthma, and other affections of the air passages.

THE DEATH OF DR. E. L. BACON

Dr. Edward K. Bacon, a former Ypsilanti citizen, died Friday at Detroit of pneumonia. About ten days ago he contracted a severe cold, which developed into pneumonia, and, complicated with a bronchial trouble of long standing, soon manifested dangerous symptoms.

Dr. Bacon was one of the best known and most esteemed of the younger physicians of Detroit. He was born in Ypsilanti, and after receiving his early education in this city went to Detroit, where he took up the study of medicine at the Michigan College of Medicine. After graduating he was in charge of Emergency hospital for a short period.

HE FEARED HE HAD LOST

When Wu Ting Fang, the famous Chinese Minister to Washington, irritable and somewhat forgetful from a severe cold, missed one day from the front of his cap the immense diamond he always wears there, he was dreadfully frightened. A friend pointed out that the statesman had inadvertently donned his turban wrong side before, and that the diamond was safe in the rear. Had Wu Ting Fang been wearing a Benson's Porous Plaster on his chest or back to cure his cold, he never would have doubted its location. He would have felt it doing its work,—warming and making flexible the torpid muscles, extracting the pain and soreness, promoting the free circulation of the blood, stimulating the skin and lungs to proper action, and so *dissolving* and banishing the malady. Thus we perceive, beloved friends, that

THE BIG DIAMOND ON HIS HAT

while a pretty thing to look upon, was of no practical use. But Benson's Plasters are supremely useful. They relieve and cure gout, rheumatism, neuralgia, colds on the chest, lame back, etc., so quickly and completely as to make you wonder how it can be. Better *now*,—well *to-morrow*; that's the way they work. Get the genuine. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each.

Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N.Y.

He is survived by his widow. His father, two brothers and a sister live at Pontiac, where they moved some years ago from Ypsilanti.

The sky looks bluer, the sun shines brighter, a feeling of youth and strength creeps over the soul after taking Rocky Mountain Tea, made by the Madison Medicine Co. 35c. Morford & Smith.

Imperfect.

Automobilist—Say, I want this mask changed. It doesn't cover my face sufficiently.

Clerk—But it's the regular thing.

"Can't help that. I find that the people I run over are apt to recognize me."—Life.

At Last.

"I see that Wagson is going to get married."

"I'm glad he has found a way to support himself."

His Opinion.

Young Man—I wish your opinion, sir, as to whether your daughter would make me a good wife.

Lawyer—No, sir; she would not. Five dollars, please.

SAVED HER CHILD'S LIFE.

"In three weeks our chubby little boy was changed by Pneumonia almost to a skeleton," writes Mrs. W. Watkins, of Pleasant City, O. "A terrible cough set in, that, in spite of a good doctor's treatment for several weeks, grew worse every day. We then used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was soon sound and well. We are sure this grand medicine saved his life." Millions know it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds, and all Lung diseases. Duane Spalsbury and C. W. Rogers & Co. guarantee satisfaction. 50c $1.

Stop the Blight

It is a sad thing to see fine fruit trees spoiled by the blight. You can always tell them from the rest. They never do well afterwards but stay small and sickly

It is worse to see a blight strike children. Good health is the natural right of children. But some of them don't get their rights. While the rest grow big and strong one stays small and weak.

Scott's Emulsion can stop that blight. There is no reason why such a child should stay small. Scott's Emulsion is a medicine with lots of strength in it—the kind of strength that makes things grow.

Scott's Emulsion makes children grow, makes them eat, makes them sleep, makes them play. Give the weak child a chance. Scott's Emulsion will make it catch up with the rest.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York.

50c and $1. all druggists.

NAPOLEON IN BATTLE

BRILLIANT DEEDS AND MASTERLY STRATEGY IN WAR.

At the Bridge of Lodi—Destruction of the Mamelukes In Egypt—Austerlitz—The Campaign of Jena—Waterloo.

[Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.]

THE key to Napoleon's success as a war leader may be found in his action at the battle of the Bridge of Lodi, about which much of romance and but little of history have been written. His famous victory there was not the result of accident or rashness.

When the little republican army of France set out in 1796 to crush the Austrian power in Italy, the odds were two to one in favor of the Austrian allies. Napoleon himself was on trial. After passing the Alps by rare strategy he found himself approaching two strong Austrian armies separated only by the distance between Mantua and Milan and having the shorter line for marching to a junction. To beat the Milan army before it could be re-enforced was the French problem; to keep the French on the hither side of the river Adda the Austrian problem. A strong bridge 200 feet in length was the key to both problems.

A battery of fourteen Austrian cannon—so say some accounts, others thirty—was planted on the farther side to play upon the structure, and to support these there was a line of troops 6,000 strong. After driving the Austrian rear guard out of the town Napoleon placed artillery on the heights in the rear of the bridge and bombarded the Austrians. The Austrians in turn bombarded Lodi to drive out the French. "We must cross, let it cost what it may," said Napoleon.

A solid storming column of 4,000 grenadiers was massed near the head of the bridge, with a battalion of 300 carbineers, or light infantry, in front. The ranks were the exact width of the bridge and were so arranged that at the word "Forward!" the leading sections could wheel from the cover of the rampart wall, cross the shot ridden space around the gateway at a single spring and then make the run along the causeway to the Austrian side quite free from danger. Napoleon went among the troops and spoke encouraging words. It was the contrast between his slight figure and the massive grenadiers who stood in the front ranks that suggested the name of "Little Corporal."

Drums beat the signal "Forward!" The foremost assailants moved from behind the ramparts, wheeled under the terrible hail of grape and canister and attempted to pass the gateway of the bridge. The front rank went down like a row of grain stalks before the reaper, the column staggered and reeled backward, and the valiant grenadiers were appalled by the task before them. To crown all, Napoleon placed himself at their head, and his aids and generals—Cervoni, Dallemagne, Berthier, Massena and Lannes—rushed to his side. Forward again, this time over the heaps of dead bodies that choked the passage, and a quick run, counted by seconds only, carried the column over the 200 yards of clear space, scarcely a shot from the Austrians taking effect, except at the point where the platoons wheeled to take the first leap. The Austrian artillerists abandoned the guns instantly, and, without halting at the front line, the charging grenadiers rushed up the hill to attack the second. This, too, gave way, and within a few minutes after the French landed on the Austrian bank of the river the entire army of the allies was running to the rear.

At the battle of the pyramids Napoleon again carried all before him by boldness. The Egyptian cannon were in his pathway at the crossing of the Nile, and he saw that they were in stationary rests and could only fire straight ahead. Forming his line to march up on the flank and avoid the fire, his columns ran upon the Mameluke cavalry of Murad Bey. Napoleon allowed the fierce horsemen to ride within half pistol shot before opening fire. Meanwhile he harangued his legions to stand fast. To the division in front of the pyramids he exclaimed, "Soldiers, from yon lofty summits forty centuries look down upon you." The squares stood the shock like invincibles, and at a swoop the finest body of horseback riders ever seen upon earth was destroyed. Viewing the wrecks of that once mighty host, Napoleon exclaimed, "Could I have united the Mameluke horse to my French infantry I could have reckoned myself master of the world."

But Marengo in 1800 was the test battle of Napoleon's career. What Shiloh was to Grant Marengo was to Napoleon. Shiloh was saved by the opportune arrival of a division of supports when all seemed lost; so, too, Marengo. Had Shiloh ended as at one moment seemed probable Grant would have dropped into obscurity, and the same with Napoleon had Marengo gone against him.

On the morning of June 14, 1800, Napoleon's army was at the gates of Alessandria, all except the division of Desaix that had been dispatched to Novi to head off the Austrian column of Melas on the south. Two divisions of French, 9,000 strong, under Victor, 5,000 under Lannes, and Murat's cavalry, 3,700 strong, covered Marengo. A cavalry brigade under Kellerman charged the Austrians and was repulsed, and the Austrians in a countercharge carried Marengo, putting the French to rout all along the line. Napoleon led in the Old Guard of 800 sabers, but the imperial cavalry crushed them. A division of reserves, also led up by Napoleon, was driven back, and, in the parlance of the field, "all was lost."

Meanwhile Desaix had reached the scene and was on the direct road along which the Austrians were marching. A vineyard and a cornfield hid his men from the Austrian view, and they came within 200 paces and halted. Napoleon galloped to the spot and ordered an attack, at the same time sending Kellerman with 600 horse upon the Austrian flank. Both attacks were so bold that the Austrians turned and fled. The French followed the flying foe to the river, opposite Alessandria, and cut them down without mercy. At nightfall Napoleon was master of Marengo and of all Italy.

Napoleon showed at his best as a soldier and a leader in the campaign of Austerlitz. When he gave the order to march to the frontier, 180,000 men came at his call. In a brilliant but bloody campaign of twenty days he destroyed an Austrian army of 80,000. The weather was stormy and cold. Napoleon was omnipresent in the camps and among the columns on the march, animating the soldiers to withstand the fatigue and cold and hunger. On the field of Austerlitz the antagonists were 80,000 a side. The allies attacked both French flanks at once, virtually stripping their center on the heights of Pratzen of infantry and trusting to their guns to hold them. Napoleon asked Soult how long it would take the French infantry in the valley to reach the heights of Pratzen. "Twenty minutes, sire. Shall I go forward?" "No; wait twenty minutes. When the enemy is making a false move, never interrupt him."

The order was given to Soult at 9 o'clock. His soldiers were compelled to climb a steep hill to reach the tableland under the cannon crowned heights. The combat was fearful. Across the wide plain the artillery fire

NAPOLEON AT THE PYRAMIDS.

swept the advancing lines. The assault was a surprise, and the outer lines of the allied cavalry gave way in confusion, followed by the impetuous French cavalry on the left of Soult's column. Napoleon led the cavalry in person and, becoming excited, put in his last reserves. Meanwhile the infantry under Soult stormed the last line on the heights of Pratzen and burst among the guns. The lull in the firing caused the battle smoke to roll away, and as the shock of cannonading had already dislodged the mist the veil which all the morning had obscured the orb of day was rent apart. Then it was that Napoleon saw and greeted "the sun of Austerlitz."

Napoleon's masterpiece of strategy was in the campaign of 1806, when he fell upon the proud Prussian kingdom with a blow that brought the monarchy of Frederick the Great under the vassalage of a new Charlemagne. Marching rapidly upon Berlin, he found the road blocked at Jena by Prince Hohenlohe with 60,000 men. The Prussians were on the plains behind the heights of Landgrafenburg, which were so steep as to be deemed impassable. Discovering a pathway up the steep side, Napoleon cut a road in one night and massed upon a rock 40,000 soldiers, with their cannon. Under cover of a fog Lannes thrust forward his division. The cannonade scattered the fog, disclosing to Hohenlohe 90,000 French against his 60,000. Lannes was checked for a time and also Augereau, Soult and Ney. At 10 o'clock Napoleon sent in Murat's cavalry and the imperial guard. Square after square of the stout Prussian column was broken, the lines routed, and 15,000 dead and wounded lay on the field. Napoleon put his force in pursuit, driving the enemy in an opposite direction from Berlin, which then lay at his mercy.

Waterloo, on the French side, was Napoleonic from start to finish, all but the luck. The plan was to get between Wellington and Blucher and use them up piecemeal. He got between them and narrowly missed destroying Blucher at Ligny. Had he done so, there would have been no Waterloo. A blunder that caused the delay of a corps robbed Napoleon of triumph at Ligny, and Grouchy's failure to keep Blucher from going to Wellington's aid at Waterloo was the last blow. All day, while struggling to dislodge Wellington from Hougoumont and La Haye Sainte, Napoleon was compelled to fight Grouchy's battle off on the right and in the end to cope with two armies at once. Twice Ney's column pierced Wellington's line, but the reserves which should have clinched the business were absent standing off Blucher. Finally Blucher's leading corps struck the wavering French at La Haye Sainte, and the last die was cast for Napoleon on the field of Waterloo.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

The Catacombs.

The most extensive cemetery in the world is that at Rome, in which over 6,000,000 human beings have been interred.

TOOK ACONITE BY MISTAKE

Narrow Escape for Mrs. A. Fullington

DOCTOR'S QUICK ARRIVAL

Was the Only Thing That Saved Her—Vigorous Measures Used

Mrs. Arthur J. Fullington, of Ypsilanti township, narrowly escaped death Wednesday morning. She took a large dose of aconite by mistake, and was saved only through the prompt arrival of Dr. G. M. Hull and the resort to heroic measures.

Mrs. Fullington recently had a prescription filled, and the bottle stood on a shelf near the aconite, with the result that when she picked up what she supposed to be the medicine bottle shortly after breakfast and poured out and swallowed a considerable quantity of its contents, she had through carelessness taken the poison. The hired man happened to come into the house just after she had discovered her mistake, and he lost no time in summoning the husband, who dispatched the hired man for a physician and hastily tried home antidotes. Albert Graves, the owner of the farm on which the Fullingtons live, met the man just outside the house, and went with him to a neighbor's house, where Dr. Hull was called up by telephone.

The doctor arrived on the scene promptly, and by the most vigorous measures was able to successfully fight off the drug's influence.

A LEGACY OF THE GRIP

Is often a run-down system. Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follow an attack of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the splendid tonic, blood purifier and regulator of Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore to health and good spirits after an attack of the grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50c. Perfect satifaction guaranteed by Duane Spalsbury and C. W. Rogers & Co.

PULPIT AND PEW.

About forty bartenders attended services in a Cleveland church on a recent Sunday by invitation.

Mgr. Seton, for many years pastor of St. Joseph's church in Jersey City, has sailed for Italy. He will spend the remainder of his days in Rome.

The lesson drawn by the Rev. G. W. Torbush, a Methodist clergyman of Pittsburg, from the success of the play "Ben-Hur" is that Christian theaters should be endowed by Christian men and women and supported by the church and run even at a loss.

Rev. Philip Markham Kerridge of Providence, R. I., has accepted the invitation of Bishop Potter to become vicar of the pro-cathedral in New York as successor of the Rev. Robert L. Paddock, who has assumed the rectorship of the Church of the Holy Apostles.

CONGRESSIONAL CUTS.

The treasury surplus is shivering with excusable apprehension.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Don't worry. There have been fifty-six other congresses, and the country still lives.—Sioux City Journal.

It is too soon to begin worrying about the excessive money in the treasury. Wait until congress adjourns; then, unless all signs fail, there will be little to worry about.—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE NEW YEAR.

Be sure and write it with a 2.—New York World.

In case of doubt stay sworn off.—Hartford Post.

Let us hope the coming year may be free from courts of inquiry.—Chicago Record-Herald.

It is entirely in order for everybody to buckle down to business now and make 1902 beat even the big record of 1901.—Pittsburg Gazette.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by millions for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 50 cts. of Druggists, or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

Soft Harness

You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as tough as wire by using EUREKA Harness Oil. You can lengthen its life—make it last twice as long as it ordinarily would.

EUREKA Harness Oil

makes a poor looking harness like new. Made of pure, heavy bodied oil, especially prepared to withstand the weather.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes.

Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

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EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10, 25, and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address 433

STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK.

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DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

INCORPORATED 1892

Primroses.

Having a large lot on hand, which I do not wish to carry over, I offer my

Choice Primroses

At a reduction of one fourth from regular value. Come and see them and you will buy.

C. F. KRZYSSKE, State 'Phone 26. FLORIST

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Diamond Special NIGHT TRAIN

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between Chicago and St. Louis.

Free Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars, Pullman Buffet Open and Compartment Sleeping Cars. See that your ticket between Chicago and St. Louis Reads via Illinois Central Railroad.

It can be obtained of your local ticket agent.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Ill. Cent. R. R. Chicago Ill.

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If so, you secure many advantages by going via Cincinnati, the Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Ry. Its fast trains penetrate every part of the Central South. 24 hour schedule Cincinnati to Jacksonville and New Orleans. 9 hours to Chattanooga. 28 hours to Shreveport. 36 hours to Port Tampa. Observation, parlor and cafe cars—free reclining chairs—Through Pullmans to all important Southern cities.

Our booklets tell you the advantages we offer over other routes, and are sent for the asking. Why not write us about it?

W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., CINCINNATI.

For the "GRIP."

Mineral Baths.

They stop the grip. As a tonic for the after effects they cannot be beaten.

ANNUAL BANQUET OF THE FRATS

The social event of the year at the Normal, the annual banquet of the Arm of Honor and Phi Delta Pi fraternities, held according to custom the evening before Washington's birthday, occurred Friday, the Arm of Honor and their guests holding forth at the Cadillac hotel in Detroit, and the Phi Delta Pi and their ladies banqueting at the Normal gymnasium.

The Arm of Honor left the D., Y., A. A. & J. waiting room at 5:45 o'clock in a special car that was decorated with the fraternity red in bunting and incandescent lights. The party arrived at the Cadillac at 7:15, and without delay sat down to the elaborate banquet awaiting them. After the discussion of the menu and a short program of toasts, the company enjoyed several hours' dancing, before leaving at 1 o'clock for the return trip. The affair was carefully planned to the minutest details, and will go down in the fraternity annals as one of the most successful banquets in the organization's history. The program of toasts was as follows: Toastmaster, G. H. Bellinger; F. J. Scovel, "George Washington;" C. H. Ireland, "M. S. N. C."; A. E. Snowden, "Peregrinations;" G. L. Davis, "Our Guests."

The company was composed of the following: Mrs. A. E. Snowden, Misses Zoe Kimbal, Coralyn Bass, Ruby Pratt, Virginia Weatherby, Aleta Fox, Ethel Clark, Elizabeth Sparling, Beryl Miller, Josephine Mindwiler, Ruth Johnson, Maude Hogue, Edith Oliff, Bessie Edwards and Katherine Howland; Messrs. G. H. Bellinger, F. J. Scovel, F. G. Tompkins, G. L. Davis, C. H. Ireland, S. H. Johnson, A. E. Snowden, G. H. Crandall, C. H. Cannon, James Fraser, C. E. King, M. T. Green, R. E. Dawson, C. J. Barlow, J. P. Faucher, R. J. Buell.

The Phi Delta Pi and their guests gathered at the gymnasium at 9 o'clock, and found a long table stretching from east to west in the south side of the building, and the north side cleared for dancing. The two rooms were decorated in the fraternity colors and presented an exceedingly artistic and attractive appearance. After the banquet the company adjourned to the north side of the gymnasium, where the latter part of the evening was passed in dancing. The program of toasts was as follows: Toastmaster, J. S. Lathers; Hoyt C. Partch, "Washington our National Hero;" C. P. Steimle, "Welcome to Alumni Members;" Principal E. A. Lyman, "Pi;" F. L. Goodrich, "Our Libraries;" Edwin Murray, "Higher Education for the Man of Affairs;" T. A. Lawler, "The Ladies;" F. E. Wilcox, "The Influence of the Teacher;" Dr. Albert Leonard, "The Ideal College Man;" John Waldron, "The Light Fantastic." Those present were: Mesdames Albert Leonard and E. A. Lyman; Misses Julia King, Genevieve Walton, Carlotta Partch, Gertrude Himebaugh, Olive Hinkle, Grace Hinkle, Lulu Dukette, Helen Albertson, Katherine Kennedy, Mayme Wood, Charlotte King, Kate Thompson, Marie LeGault, Nellie Woodward, Langford, Beatrice Udy, Bessie Erickson, —— Fisher, Letetia Thompson, Ruth Thomas, Bessie McGeorge, —— Bennett, Clara Buell; Messrs. Hoyt, Partch, Jay Smith, Floyd Withrow, C. P. Steimle, Edwin Murray, F. E. Wilcox, T. A. Lawler, F. L. Goodrich, E. D. Rhodes, C. B. Upton, H. E. Agnew, I. N. Simmons, A. L. Bostick, A. L. Hougue, A. G. Erickson, A. E. Parkins, J. S. Lathers, J. H. Waldron, H. M. Luttenton, H. G. Miller, A. G. Sheldon.

Both affairs were thoroughly enjoyable, and demonstrated that the Normal men and young lady students are able to enjoy themselves on occasion as successfully as at other times they discuss educational theories or pull wires to secure profitable school positions.

IN OLD AGE the question of health becomes mainly a question of nutrition. If the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition are kept in a healthful condition there will be a well-nourished body, and little liability to disorders of the liver, bowels or such other disorders as may result from innutrition and lack of exercise.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and also diseases of other organs which are caused by the diseased condition of the stomach. By enabling the perfect nutrition of the body it increases the vital power and promotes a vigorous old age.

"I was a sufferer from chronic diarrhea for five years," writes Mrs. Mary A. Aaron, of Rolla, Phelps Co., Mo. "I tried different remedies, which would give me relief for a short time only. My trouble would return as bad as ever. I consulted you in July, 1900, and by your advice commenced using Dr. Pierce's remedies. I took two bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' three vials of the 'Pellets,' and some of the 'Extract of Smart-Weed,' as you advised. I have not had any return of my trouble since using your medicines. Am now seventy-one years old and I never had anything to relieve me so quick. I think Dr. Pierce's medicines the greatest on earth. Should I ever have any return of my trouble shall use your medicine. My thanks to you for your advice and thanks to Almighty God for restoring me to health through your hands."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach, blood and lungs.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the best laxative for old people. They cure constipation and biliousness.

MILLIONS PUT TO WORK

The wonderful activity of the new century is shown by an enormous demand for the world's best workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. For Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, or any trouble of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys they're unrivaled. Only 25c. at Duane Spalsbury's and C. W. Rogers & Co.'s drug stores.

An Item of Interest.

It takes about seventeen and one-half years for a dollar to double itself at 4 per cent interest compounded semi-annually.

Cooking Sirup.

To make a nice sirup for cooking, buy hogshead sugar, add water to make it the desired thickness, boil, skim and strain. This is recommended as being both cheaper and better than molasses.

Duration of Marriages.

The average duration of marriages in England is 28 years, in France and Germany 26, Norway 24, Russia 30.

WOMEN AND JEWELS.

Jewels, candy, flowers man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insiduous consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive dread disease from the system. It is not a cure-all, but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds, and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. Green's reliable remedies at any drug store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

STORY ABOUT DUFFERIN.

How the Famous British Diplomat Renewed an Old Acquaintance.

When governor general of Canada, the late Lord Dufferin visited Washington and was banqueted at the White House by the president of the United States, says the Belfast Northern Whig. During the evening one of the president's guests, accosting the governor general, asked to be permitted the honor of renewing an old acquaintance. "With pleasure," said Lord Dufferin, whose memory for faces was excellent, trying hard to locate the personality of the "old acquaintance," but without success. "I don't wonder your excellency has forgotten me," said the American, interpreting rightly his lordship's inquiring gaze. "It is so very long ago since we met." "How long?" inquired Lord Dufferin. "Some thirty-five years," coolly replied the stranger "Thirty-five years!" exclaimed the governor general in surprise. "Why, I was a little boy then." "I was a little boy myself," said the American, "but perhaps a brief story will help you to remember me." "I shall be delighted to hear it," returned courtly Lord Dufferin.

"Thirty-five years ago," proceeded the stranger, "the youthful heir to a north of Ireland estate while walking in his father's demesne met a country lad of about his own age and told him quite mildly, but still with the authoritative air of youth, that he was trespassing; that he had no right there. Ignorant of the heir's identity, the country boy replied in the accent of the County Down, 'A hae as guid a recht as y'sel, anyway.' The young autocrat resented the impertinence of the young peasant. The dispute between them grew heated, and at last the argument beloved of all schoolboys of all grades was resorted to. They fought. The peasant proved rather the handier of the pair, and the young nobleman"—"Why, that was myself!" interrupted Lord Dufferin, laughing. "I remember the incident clearly. The boy's name was Young. He was the son of a tenant on my father's estate. I told him he was trespassing. He questioned my right to interfere. At last I challenged him. He responded with cheerful alacrity. We fought, and he gave me a tremendous thrashing. But what is the application of your story? Surely you cannot be that hard fisted County Down lad?" "Governor Young," interposed the president, addressing the American, "I am delighted to find that you and Lord Dufferin are already known to each other." "Yes," said Governor Young; "his excellency and myself were talking over our first merry meeting thirty-five years ago in Clandeboye demesne." And during the remainder of his stay in Canada Lord Dufferin had no more welcome guest at Government House in Ottawa than the governor of Ohio.

THEORY TO PROLONG LIFE.

Illinois Man Claims to Do It by Will Power.

That prolonging human life is possible through the proper employment of one's will power is being put to a practical test by S. Y. Keller of Medora, Ill., who, despite his seventy-one years, walks with the elasticity and dash of an athlete, knows no ills and expects to pass the century mark of time.

Mr. Keller is one of the pioneer educators of Macoupin county and is known widely as an advanced thinker and a man of remarkable mentality. He has made a diligent study of the mind and claims many things for it in its power over matter. He now advances the theory that it is in truth the elixir of life, the power that restores youth to age, the secret of longevity. It is within the power of any one, he claims, to exercise this force if there is a sufficient understanding of the principle and an intelligent application thereof. From twenty to thirty years may be added to one's life thereby, he maintains.

To illustrate his own rejuvenation Mr. Keller the other day in the presence of a St. Louis Republic representative flaunted his legs and arms with the nimbleness and perfect ease of a ballet dancer. "See!" he exclaimed, starting off sprightly across a room. "My legs are as free and easy as a child's. I am younger than I was thirty years ago."

War on Ragtime Music.

Chicago musicians of the higher class—those who have engagements with the Thomas orchestra, theater orchestras and concert companies—are discussing a plan of forming a new organization and seceding from the Chicago Federation of Musicians, says the Chicago Journal. The reason is the feeling that inferior musicians who play for dances and for money rather than art's sake make up the body of the federation. The others want some distinction between the men who play ragtime and think it is music and those who are called upon to interpret the difficult compositions of Wagner, Verdi, Mascagni and Gounod. There are 2,000 union musicians in Chicago, and of these 400 or 500 are said to be in sympathy with the movement.

To Estimate Students' Expenses.

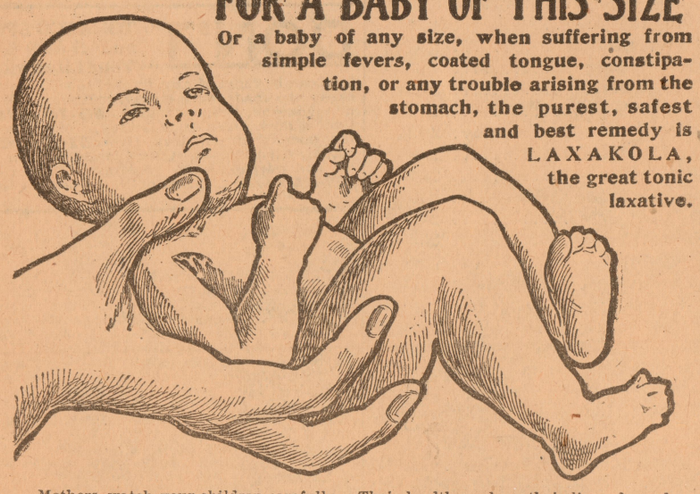
President Harper of the University of Chicago is making an effort to gain an accurate estimate of the expenses incurred by students during their study at that institution. He has prepared a series of questions, called the "students' budget," covering every item of expense from candy to tuition fees.

French Doctor's Novel Motor.

What is said to be the largest motor in the world is that being erected by a French doctor, in which he intends, with two students, to make a trip around the world. It will contain two sleeping apartments, a large workroom and four big tanks for storing oil.

FOR A BABY OF THIS SIZE

Or a baby of any size, when suffering from simple fevers, coated tongue, constipation, or any trouble arising from the stomach, the purest, safest and best remedy is LAXAKOLA, the great tonic laxative.



Mothers, watch your children carefully. Their health, perhaps their lives, depend on keeping their bowels regular. Many parents make a fatal mistake by giving their little children the old-fashioned, violent purgatives which are racking and griping, and are therefore not only unpleasant, but dangerous. Make no mistake, give them

LAXAKOLA

It does not gripe nor irritate. It is a pure, gentle, speedy and painless liquid laxative. It is not only a sure laxative, but it contains valuable tonic properties which act upon the bowels, tone up the entire system and purify the blood.

A few drops can be given with safety to very young babies, and it will often relieve colic by expelling the wind and gas that cause it. It will aid digestion, relieve restlessness, assist nature and induce sleep.

For constipation, simple fevers, coated tongue, or any infantile troubles arising from a disordered condition of the stomach it is invaluable. Great relief is experienced when administered to young children suffering from diarrhœa, accompanied with white or green evacuations, as LAXAKOLA neutralizes the acidity of the bowels and carries out the cause of the fermentation.

LAXAKOLA FOR THE COMPLEXION

Blotched, sallow, unwholesome and muddy skin, with its consequent mortification, often leading to morbid seclusion and aversion to society and friends, shows that your blood is bad. The only way to clear the complexion and restore it to its normal, healthy, velvety condition is to clean out the entire system, purify the blood and remove the causes, and *Laxakola does it*, as well as acting directly on the pores and assisting the perspiratory glands in throwing off impurities. It purifies the blood as no other medicine can, and your skin will not only be well but you will be well. At druggists, 25c. and 50c. Send for free sample to LAXAKOLA CO., 132 Nassau Street, New York, or 356 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

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Schley and Santiago

BY GEORGE EDWARD GRAHAM.

The intrepid Associated Press war correspondent, who was aboard the U. S. S. Brooklyn during the entire five months of the campaign. Illustrated with photographs taken by the Author during the fight.

The Most Sensational Book of the Day.

The true story of the famous cruise of the Flying Squadron under Commodore Winfield Scott Schley, including the blockade and destruction of the Spanish fleet, TOLD FOR THE FIRST TIME.

Contains an autograph endorsement and personal account of the battle by Rear-Admiral Schley.

"The facts of the story of the movements and operations of the Flying Squadron as the author tells them in this book are correct." —W. S. SCHLEY.

An interesting narrative of facts. Explains the so-called "Retrograde Movement," the "Loop," the "Coaling Problem," and settles conclusively every adverse ruling of the Court of Inquiry.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, when Governor of New York, said:—"Mr. Graham's story is the best account I have heard or read of the naval fighting during the war. It needed just as much courage to go about taking part in it as it did to work the guns."

THE NEW YORK HERALD says:—"Mr. Graham, in the telling of facts, leaves the reader free to make the deduction that several naval officers need a Court of Inquiry to re-establish their reputations, if they can be re-established."

No subject has ever been before the public that has interested everybody as the manner in which Admiral Schley has been treated, and the American people demand the *full recognition of the Hero of Santiago.* This book tells everything just as it occurred and as the eyewitnesses saw it. Book is selling like wildfire. Liberal commissions. Outfit and books now ready. Send seven 2-cent stamps for canvassing outfit. ACT QUICK. Now is the time to MAKE MONEY.

Price $1.50, $1.75, $2.25, $2.75, according to style of binding desired.

AGENTS WANTED | W. B. CONKEY COMPANY Sole Publishers, CHICAGO.

Good Old Times and How to Have Them.

It is a misfortune that a great many old people live chiefly in the past. The "good old times" they talk of were the good *young* times they enjoyed in youth. They live over again the days of sleigh rides, picnics, spelling bees and cornhuskings, and sigh for the good old days. They live in the past because the present is not life, but merely existence. They feel weak, feeble, incapable of exercise, and are indifferent to pleasure.

The real good old days for old people ought to be the days of the present, when a leisure well earned by years of work gives opportunity for liberty of mind and freedom of action.

WHY ARE OLD PEOPLE WEAK?

It is singular that question does not answer itself. The grandmother, feeble

as she may be, notes her pale and pining grandchild, and tells the mother: "That child don't eat enough" or else perhaps "what the child needs is plenty of nourishing food." She understands perfectly that strength and health depend on nourishment, but she makes no application of the fact to herself. And yet her feebleness, like that of the child, is probably due to imperfect nutrition.

HOW STRENTH IS MADE.

Food makes strength just as much for the old man and old woman as for the baby in arms or the schoolboy. There's no other way to get strength but from food. But the important fact is that food doesn't strengthen unless it is properly digested and assimilated. All the nouring foods ever prepared won't be of any use unless the nutrition is assimilated by the body. You can't reckon the harvest by the seed you put into the ground, but only by so much of it as springs up to make a crop. Sometimes owing to insect pests or adverse conditions of soil only a small part of the planting grows, and the crop as a result is small. It's with eating as with sowing. You can't reckon on strength by the amount of food put into the stomach, but only upon that part of it which is converted into nutrition and is assimilated. Just as the conditions of the soil or the work of pests prevents the raising of half a crop, so a diseased condition of the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition will permit only part of the nutrition to be extracted from food, and the body, so to speak, reaps half a crop of nutrition instead of a full crop. Half nourished means half strong. The farmer meets the loss of crop in poor land by strengthening it, enriching it by fertilizers. He fights the pests and drives them out. Why not treat the "weak" stomach in the same way—strengthen it, and cure the diseases that prevent nutrition?

That is the work done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion of food and assimilation of the nutrition extracted from it. Thus it gives strength to old and young alike, because all strength must come from the nutrition contained in food, and from that alone.

"Three years ago my husband was taken sick," writes Mrs. C. S. Towle, of San Ardo, Monterey Co., Calif. "He had three carbuncles. Two on back of the neck and one was in region of kidneys, which was six inches in diameter. We had the best doctor we could get. He attended him two months, and then said he could do no more for him; *that he had so little vitality there was nothing to build on;* that a change might do him good. The children insisted on his going away, but I said no, if he must die he should die here in our own home, but that if he could be raised from that bed of sickness I could do it with Doctor Pierce's medicines. We bought one bottle of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and Dr. Pierce's Pellets. My husband had not been able to sit up, even to have his bed made. When he had taken one bottle of the medicine he could sit up, and go out doors, and when seven had been taken he was in better health than for five years previously. He is now seventy years old and can do a good day's work."

"When I wrote you for advice, I was feeling very miserable with not simply one ailment but a general debility," writes Mrs. Martha Jones, of Claremont, Surry Co., Va. "I purchased a bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and also one of 'Favorite Prescription,' and a bottle of 'Pellets,' I soon began to improve and continued taking them until I was feeling so well I discontinued. That was last spring and I continued feeling as well as could be expected of an old lady seventy-three years of age. I am so well I can help my daughter about the house. I have so much faith in your medicine; I feel that the number of my days has been prolonged by taking it. I think no medicine equal to yours for old people. It makes their declining days easy and cheerful. I would say to the aged especially, take Dr. Pierce's medicines, they will *help* and *cure* also."

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a reliable strength-giving medicine. It contains no alcohol and is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. The strength given by the "Discovery" is not the false strength produced by stimulants but the real strength obtained only from nutrition. When the blood is impure "Golden Medical Discovery" will purify it; when it is impoverished it will enrich it with the red corpuscles of health. Diseases of organs which seem remote from the stomach are often due to disease of the stomach and its allied organs. When the diseased stomach is cured by the "Discovery" diseases of heart, liver, lungs, kidneys, etc., caused by disease of the stomach are cured also.

Sometimes a dealer tempted by the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicines will offer the customer a substitute as being "just as good" as the "Discovery." It is better for him because it pays better, but it is not as good for you, if you want the medicine that has cured others, and which you believe will cure you.

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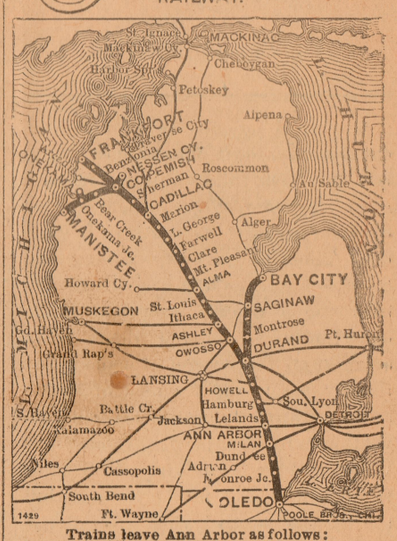

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2 25pm	9 27am	.... Saline	4 28pm	11 25am
2 45pm	9 39am	. Bridgewater .	4 14pm	10 50am
3 53pm	10 00am	. Manchester .	3 53pm	10 17am
4 34pm	10 38am	.. Brooklyn ..	3 23pm	9 00am
4 50pm	10 49am	..Woodstock..	3 11pm	843 am
5 25pm	11 07am	....Jerome....	2 53pm	815 am
5 39pm	11 18am	..No. Adams..	2 43pm	802 am
6 00pm	11 35am	...Hillsdale...	2 25pm	740 am
7 10am	7 10pm	... Chicago ...	8 30am	3 00am
11 10pm	2 20pm	....Toledo....	10 35am	6 55pm
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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1902.

Senator Helme favors an independent ticket for state officers in Michigan this fall. He thinks this would be a good way to test the people on the question whether they are by a hundred thousand majority willing and blind followers of the golden calf and boss rule or whether they will, if the opportunity is offered them, break away from the control of money and the boss and vote for men of brains and control of the primaries and conventions by the people themselves. Whether there is any virtue in Senator Helme's idea may not be foretold, but the plan is worth trying. Nothing is more certain than that one hundred thousand more than half the voters of the state, under ordinary circumstances, will vote for any set of men named on the republican ticket in preference to any set of men named on the democratic ticket. Whether an independent ticket would attract votes thus wedded to party at the expense of local government and honest primaries, dollars at the cost of men and principles, is a question which no man may predict. It is a humiliating thing that a state with as intelligent a citizenship as has Michigan should be tied to party strings so completely that they will permit the highest office in their gift within the state to be bought in the shameless manner that was done two years ago, but such is the fact. There are few states in the union whose voters are so slavish in their subserviency to any and all things that have the party label upon them. There is not a shadow of chance for any ticket called democratic to make any impression upon the disciplined republican host. Whether anything more could be expected from an independent ticket is very questionable, but an independent ticket would at least have as much chance of winning as a straight democratic ticket.

The president has ordered the attorney general to begin action against the Northern Pacific Railway combine or merger, which Attorney General Knox believes to be in violation of the anti-trust law. It is said that the whole issue will be tried by the department of justice acting under the instructions of the president himself. It is farther reported that all the weight of the greatest money influences of the country have been brought to bear on the president to prevent the action contemplated. The old argument which is always advanced when great money syndicates are asked to obey the law was used upon the president—namely, that such action would disturb business, but the president has remained unmoved. He holds that if business distrust is to arise out of the stopping of illegal business, then the responsibility must rest upon those who are responsible for the unlawful business. In this stand the president is eternally right and he may rest assured the country will be with him. If the president is in dead earnest in the matter, the case will undoubtedly go to the highest court before it terminates. And let it be hoped it will go to the court of last resort and that it will be determined whether there is any power in existing law to prevent syndicated wealth from endangering the public interests for private gain. This is the case of the consolidation of northwestern railroad interests which Governor VanSant, of Minnesota, has been trying to reach through state action. Failing in this he made an appeal to the president with the result already mentioned. It promises to be the greatest legal battle of the times.

The accident to a D., Y., A. A. & J. electric car yesterday, whereby a number of persons were hurt quite seriously, is probably the worst accident which has thus far befallen that road. The car left the trucks and toppled over in the ditch while the trucks remained on the track. If it be true as claimed by some that the car was running on a sharp curve at the rate of twenty-five or thirty miles an hour, the lesson taught ought to be one that will not go unheeded. Evidently there is danger in that rate of speed on such a curve to life and limb. And if the company is responsible for the accident, it will probably have a bill of damages to settle. Safety, therefore, should be made the first requisite.

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial. $1 per year.

The intimation of President Roosevelt that Admiral Schley made the now famous loop of the Brooklyn through momentary fear, is unworthy the commander-in-chief, and sets up the president's dictum against a lifetime of daring and bravery in many trying positions on the part of Admiral Schley. It may have been an error on the part of Schley to have turned his vessel as he did, but cowardice never. It would be quite as reasonable and quite as just to say that the president himself showed cowardice at San Juan hill.

Pittsburgh, Pa., has just held her first municipal election since ripperism came into vogue, and took possession of all municipal offices. Ripperism was the all-important question at issue in the campaign and every ripper official who could be gotten at was retired to private life by the angry citizens. Every possible effort was made by the rippers to save themselves, but they could not resist public sentiment. The recorder, who corresponds to mayor, is about the only one of the gang left and he only continues in office because he is appointed by the governor and the people could not get at him. Here is a valuable precedent which Detroit would do well to follow.

Justices Gray and Shiras, of the United States supreme bench, are said to be contemplating retirement from the bench in the near future. Justice Gray is an able jurist, but the country will lose nothing in the retirement of Justice Shiras. The retirement of these justices will give the president an opportunity to show the country what kind of men in his opinion should be raised to this great tribunal. The theory is, of course, that this bench shall be composed of the most distinguished jurists of the nation, but the theory does not always prevail in practice. The supreme court has numbered among its members some men of masterful judicial minds and some that have been very mediocre. It has been found impossible to avoid the pull in these appointments as in all others. Nevertheless it is a great opportunity for a president to do a great service to his country when he has the chance of appointing one or more justices to this greatest court.

INVESTIGATE THE CHARGE.

Senator Tillman is in contempt of the senate for having struck Senator McLaurin with his fist, in the senate, while that body was in session. Senator McLaurin is in contempt for similar conduct and for calling Tillman a liar. But the accusation made by Tillman, viz., that his colleague was influenced by improper motives in voting for the Philippine treaty and that his reward was the turning over to him by a republican administration of the federal patronage of South Carolina has not been disposed of in a way to convince the people that Tillman was not stating a substantial truth possibly. It is a fact known of all men that this democrat senator was given large voice in patronage mongering after he voted for the treaty. And it is so uncommon for a democrat to control any patronage under a republican administration that the natural inference has been that there must have been some high stake involved. It is well known that certain senators were placed on the peace commission who were at least very lukewarm, if not directly opposed to the retention of the Philippines, and that later they were all for the retention of these islands. Sentiment seems to have been created in a manner and by means at least questionable. In fact there are indications which are pretty conclusive to the average layman that patronage was traded for votes not only in the securing of the ratification of the treaty of Paris, but in passing the army bill and the Platt amendment.

It is a well known fact that patronage is placed where it will do the most good right along, and it is natural to suppose when a democrat is given the disposition of the patronage of a great state under a republican president that it has been done for a consideration. It might be well, therefore, for the senate while it is engaged on this business to make a searching investigation of Senator Tillman's charges. If it is found that the accusation is well founded, then Tillman should be relieved of at least a part of the odium which has been placed upon him by the incident of last Saturday. Such an investigation would undoubtedly be conducted so as to make the doings of the majority as white as possible, in this patronage mongering business, but there would also be brought out the evidence on the other side and the people could then determine which side they would believe.

Were Examined.

Stony Creey, Feb. 24.—Hon. J. K. Campbell attended the lecture given by William Jennings Bryan in University Hall Saturday afternoon.

The farmers' institute held at Stony Creek Grange hall on Feb. 20 brought out the farmers, also some business men who are interested in farming.

Mrs. E. Talladay entertained a few friends on Friday evening.

Several pupils at the Lowden school took the eight grade examinations at Willis on Monday and Friday.

Mrs. J. E. Lowden is much better. Her sister is stopping with her for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Loflin gave a dancing party to a few of their friends on Friday evening.

WEINSBERG ITEMS.

Last Friday evening a merry sleigh-ride party of 33 young people arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Aprill. They all enjoyed a good time. Supper was served and the evening was spent with music and different games. They left for home at three o'clock in the morning.

Mr. and Mrs. George Aprill were in Detroit last Monday.

PITTSFIELD.

Pittsfield, Feb. 24.—A social was held last Friday evening at the residence of Mr. Sidney Harwood, which was well attended, upwards of 70 persons being on hand and a good time was had all around.

Mr. Samuel Guest is now station agent and postmaster at Pittsfield Junction. Mr. George Crippen, former agent, has gone up north to Clare. Mr. John Williams is assisting at the station.

Miss May Hind teaches the school in the Sutherland district this winter and Miss Hattie Walker is teacher in the Roberts district.

Mr. M. D. Begole and Miss Mabel Carpenter were married on Wednesday, the 19th inst.

Sleighing may now be said to be a thing of the past.

Mr. Garrison Price will soon take up his residence on the Preston farm, which he bought lately, and will continue in the milk busines.

Mr. Payne is a tenant now on the old Saunders place, lately bought by Mr. William Campbell.

It's folly to suffer from that horrible plague of the night, itching piles. Doan's Ointment cures, quickly and permanently. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Manchester Election

Manchester, Mich., Feb. 26.—Grant Burkett, of Bowling Green, Ohio, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Geo. S. Craw.

The health talk given by Miss Crozier at the M. E. church parlors on Monday afternoon was intensely interesting and well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. George Nisle, Jr., were very pleasantly surprised on Saturday evening by a number of their relatives and friends. The occasion being the 10th anniversary of their marriage.

Howard Macomber returned from his eastern trip Tuesday morning.

Hugo Kirchhofer, who is working at Toledo in an automobile factory, is spending the week in Detroit and attending the automobile show held in that city.

Bills are out announcing the citizens' and young men's caucauses, both to be held on Saturday evening, March 1.

The high school received an invitation from the Chelsea high school to atend an entertainment given by local talent and for the benefit of the base ball team, on Friday evening, the special feature of which is a farce entitled "Captain Swell." Some of the young people will attend.

M. B. Keeler, of Sharon, has drawn 1,000 bushels of wheat to Lonier & Hoffer this week.

Mrs. Geo. J. Haeussler entertained a number of ladies at cards on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. C. D. Valentine is failing very rapidly. Her sister, Mrs. Royal, of Tampa, Fla., arrived here the first of the week.

Mrs. Henry Feldkamp, of Freedom, who has been ailing for a long time, died Sunday. The burial was Wednesday at Bethel's church.

Mrs. Houck, of Jackson, has been in town on business the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Klein, of Chelsea, are visiting relatives in town.

She was sitting with a sick man,
No professional nurse was she,
Simply sitting with her love-sick lover,
Giving him Rocky Mountain Tea.
Morford & Smith.

THE INDIAN AND THE NORTHWEST

A handsomely illustrated book just issued and containing 115 pages of interesting historical data relative to the settlement of the great Northwest, with fine half-tone engravings of Black Hawk, Sitting Bull, Red Cloud and other noted chiefs; Custer's battleground and ten colored map plates showing location of the various tribes dating back to 1600. A careful review of the book impresses one that it is a valued contribution to the history of these early pioneers, and a copy should be in every library. Price, 25 cents per copy. Mailed postage prepaid upon receipt of this amount by W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill. 9w7

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM OLD MEXICO

The following notes from a wandering Ypsilantian, N. B. Perkins, who is traveling in the regions referred to, will be found of interest:

SUNSHINE IN MEXICO.

Southern California boasts of having more consecutive days of sunshine than are to be found eslewhere in Uncle Sam's dominion. It must, however, surrender the palm, in this respect, to Old Mexico. I spent nearly one month there, traveling through sixteen degrees of latitude, and during that entire time "Old Sol" did not for one moment, from sunrise to sunset, fail to shed his bright effulgent rays, alike, upon the tourist and the peaked hat denizen, and this was at a time when snow storms and blizzards were of daily occurence in the North. The peon of this country has happy moments besides those employed in searching for fleas and removing vermin. Yes, indeed, he can orace up a post and sun his royal highness thirty days in each month of the year. May he now and ever after be in close touch with sufficient fire to light his omnipresent cigarette.

STREET MUSICIANS.

While not claiming to be a judge of musicians, I fully realize that certain kinds appeal to me with much force; and having heard the street bands in all the large cities of the Union, I am free to confess that the street musicians of Mexico who play at the doors of cafes and restaurants excel all others. Of the general appearance of the performers I shall say but very little, for their love of soap and water must be put in the same category as the love of His Satanic Majesty for holy water. The band consists of three in number. Their instruments are the guitar, zither and violin. The strains of melody produced are soft, sweet and limpid, reminding one of water dropping from a mountain spring, each instrument carrying its own distinct tones, and all blending into a perfect harmonious whole. My opinion coincides with that of a tourist who stood beside me during one of these performances, and said "That kind of music goes right under my jacket and hits hard a soft spot in my heart.

The street musicians of Mexico are entitled to perch by themselves when all the bands go to roost.

PUBLIC DRAYAGE.

I doubt if there is in Southern or Central Mexico such a thing known as a public dray. This is my judgment, arrived at after close observation and much inquiry. The dray horse here is the peon, and the peon takes the place of the dray as well. This is your combination for transporting boxes, bales, all movable articles about the streets of a Mexican city. A pole, and a man, with a conical hat, at each end, the box or bale of goods suspended by ropes from the center, completes the outfit. With this arrangement is saved the expense of horses, wagons and harness, and practical economy is reduced to a fine art. And there is the humanitarian side, this must be considered, as there is no overloading or abuse of the poor dumb brutes as is so often seen in the North. The social side has its innings, for whenever the motive power needs oil and rest it stops short wherever it may be in the street, and kindly allows the pedestrians and carriages to go around it, while the dray horses (?) make a call of longer or shorter duration at a pulque shop, where short lessons are taken on the subject of irrigating the alimentary canal, and after tanking up to the limit they return and simultaneously take up the thread of their discourse and the pole and proceed upon their way. Forget not that life has untold joys for the dray horses of Mexico.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

House on Hawkins street, with one-half acre of land, good well and cistern. Price reasonable to right parties. Enquire of John Baxter, 445 Harriett street. Phone 358—2R. 14

Lacking suitable shed room, I have nineteen good two-year-old feeding steers to sell. I m located 1 mile west of Sheldons, ½ mile north of electric line.

15 A. W. WOODBURY.

All Humors

Are impure matters which the skin, liver, kidneys and other organs can not take care of without help, there is such an accumulation of them.

They litter the whole system.

Pimples, boils, eczema and other eruptions, loss of appetite, that tired feeling, bilious turns, fits of indigestion, dull headaches and many other troubles are due to them.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove all humors, overcome all their effects, strengthen, tone and invigorate the whole system.

"I had salt rheum on my hands so that I could not work. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it drove out the humor. I continued its use till the sores disappeared." MRS. IRA O. BROWN, Rumford Falls, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

LOOKS LIKE THE OWEN SITE

Several Propositions Made Saturday

CONFERENCE MEET

Which Did Not Result in Anything of a Definite Nature

The mayor, Ald. Worden, Stevens, VanFossen and Brown, of the Normal science building site committee, and the state board of education, held a conference at the Normal Saturday afternoon, but definite action was postponed until the various sites under consideration may be given farther investigation.

After a discussion of the several sites an adjournment was taken to the open air, to permit of an inspection of the different properties, the party returning to the board room an hour later.

T. C. Owen and Charles Widrig presented in person propositions, the first repeating his old offer to sell ten and a fraction acres on Forest avenue for $8,000, and the second offering a "T" shaped piece, with 100 feet frontage on Cross street, and 200 feet on Emmet street, situated in the middle of the block between Brower and Normal streets for $6,000. Chairman Frank Worden stated that the Vail property on the southwest corner of Brower and Ellis streets, can be purchased for $3,500; the Barnes property on the southwest corner of Normal and Ellis streets for $4,500; and the Butler-Saunders land on the southwest corner of Summit and Ellis streets for $4,500.

Objection was offered to the Widrig proposition on the grounds that the land is too low to be heated from the main heating plant, as the condensed steam could not flow back, but would have to be forced; and because the site is hemmed in on the east and west by dwellings;- while the Vail property came under criticism because of its distance from the main building, which would make an exceedingly expensive matter of the construction of a brick duct to the heating plant.

The three favorites seemed to be the Owen, Butler-Saunders and Barnes sites, with the state board in favor of the first named, and the committee of aldermen inclined to be non-committal on the subject, but apparently in their hearts also inclining toward the Owen site.

It has been confidently stated by the advocates of the Owen purchase that the board of education would be ready with $2,000 if the city would put up $6,000, but the board members stated positively that they have no authority to spend a cent of the state's money for sic purposes, and that it would be necessary to go to the legislature for a special appropriation if such a move were contemplated.

It was the opinion of the conference that the matter was not in shape to take final action.

"Neglected colds make fat graveyards." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous old age.

MATTHEWS WON THE HANDICAP

The Ypsilanti Whist club closed their winter handicap tournament last week, E. D. Matthews winning, with an average of 6.72, and W. B. Harding coming in second with 6.57. The contest was a close one, and for second place the race was almost a tie, as Dr. James Drury had an average of 6.50.

The plus scores of those who qualified were:

E. D. Matthews	6.72
N. B. Harding	6.57
James Drury	6.50
John McCann	4.87
C. W. Corbett	4.87
Fred Wilber	4.63
J. S. Mons	3.48
Frank Creech	2.87
G. M. Hull	2.71
W. B. McLeod	2.60
H. S. Platt	2.33
George Walterhouse	2.31
C. W. Rogers	2.07
Fred Homer	2.03
F. E. Merrill	.88

The contest lasted 18 weeks and it was necessary to take part in 12 games to qualify.

A new handicap contest of 15 meetings will be opened next week.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

359—Aldin G. Sweet, New York 30
Mollie Klein, Ann Arbor 35
360—Milton D. Begole, Pittsfield .. 23
Mabel H. Carpenter, Pittsfield 21
361 ——————, ——————
——————, ——————
362—Fred W. Hoffman, Chelsea .. 27
Matie Hammond, Chelsea 21

KID-NE-OIDS HAVE MERIT.

For years I have had shooting pains through my back and sides. My nerves were affected. Had spells of dizziness, and could not sleep. Doctors said there was no help for me. I finally was induced by a friend to try Kid-Ne-Oids, and they at once gave me relief. I continued to use them for three months and am now well and cured. Thanks to the discovery of Kid-Ne-Oids. Mrs. John Hicks, Williamsport, Pa. Price 50c. Tablets. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

The Sentinel-Commercial $1 per year

FOR TWENTY-ONE YEARS

Catarrh Remedies and Doctors Failed---Pe-ru-na Cured.

MR. A. E. KIDD.

ELGIN, ILL.—In a very recent communication from this place comes the news that Mr. Arthur Ernest Kidd, a well-known architect of that city, has made complete recovery from catarrh of the head from which he had suffered for nearly a quarter of a century. He writes from 18 Hamilton ave.:

"I am 42 years of age, and have had catarrh of the head for over half of my life, as a result of scarlet fever, followed by typhoid fever. I got so bad that I was almost constantly coughing and clearing my throat. The catarrh greatly impaired my eyesight, and the hearing in one ear, and reduced my weight to 110 pounds.

"I tried nearly every catarrh remedy advertised, besides a great many different physicians' treatments, all of which failed.

"I had heard and read of Peruna, and finally decided to try it two months ago. I have now taken seven bottles, and weigh 172 pounds. Never felt happier or merrier. Feel tip top."—A. E. KIDD.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

William H. Dunleavy to Jackson & Ann Arbor Ry. Co., Scio, $64.
Bernard Huehl and wife to Henry Schultz, Lima, $1,000.
George Vandawarker and wife to Sarah A. Moore, Ann Arbor, $1.
Nathan T. Sly, by C. C. C., to First National Bank, Salem, $2,700.
Lucy W. S. Morgan, by ex., to H. G. Prettyman and wife, $1,450.
Lucy W. S. Morgan, by ex., to Arthur Brown, Ann Arbor, $4,200.
Philip E. Marsh to Susie H. Marsh, Ann Arbor, $800.
Christian K. Koeder to Frederick Schmid, York, $8,000.
Geneal Auditor to Hudson T. Morton, Ann Arbor, $172.78.
Geo. O. Merriman and wife to Chas. F. Merriman, Manchester, $1.
Chas. Merriman and wife to A. J. Waters, Manchester, $125.
William M. White, by ex., to Guy L. Mullison, Ann Arbor, $375.
Jacob Sturm, by ex., to Louis Sturm, Saline, $185.
Emily K. Sturm to Louis Sturm, Saline, $1.

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...BY USING...
Dr. King's New Discovery,
....FOR....
Consumption, Coughs and Colds
Than By All Other Throat And Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. **NO CURE. NO PAY.** Price 50c. & $1. Trial Bottle Free.

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TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Life away!

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File No. 9024 12-416
Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—County of Washtenaw—ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, made on the 29th day of January, A. D. 1902 six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of William H. Lowden, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 29th day of July next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on the 29thday of April and on the 29th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, January 29th, A. D. 1902
WILLIS L. WATKINS
Judge of Probate

YPSILANTI
MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route.

Taking effect June 9, 1901

GOING EAST.

*Detroit Express	6:15am
*Atlantic Express	7:35pm
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express	11:00pm
Mail and Express	4:03am
*New York and Boston Special	5:17am
*Fastastern Express	9:42pm

GOING WEST.

Mail and Express	8:15am
Chicago Special	9:10am
*Fast Western Express	1:33am
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express	5:30pm
*Chicago Night Express	9:35pm
*Pacific Express	12:20am

*Daily. Other trains daily except Sunday.

BOR & JACKSON RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 16th, 1901.

The first cars will leave Ypsilanti going east and west at 6:15 a. m. The first car leaves Ann Arbor going east at 6:45 a. m. Cars will run every half hour until 8:30 p. m., after that every hour; the last car leaving Ann Arbor going east at 11:15 p. m., and the last car west leaving Detroit at 11:15 p. m. In addition to this a local car will leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti at 12:15 a. m. and another at 1:15 a. m.

Time Table—In Effect Jan. 2, 1901.

Leave Ypsilanti.	eave Saline.
6:45 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45
12:45 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
2:45	3:45
4:45	5:45
6:45	7:30
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the Opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

February 18, 1902.

On and after this date cars will leave Jackson going east at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10 p. m.

Leave Grass Lake going east at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m.

Leave Chelsea going east at 6:45 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:54 p. m.

Leave Ann Arbor going west at 7:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m.

Leave Chelsea going west at 8:04 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:04 a. m.

Leave Grass Lake going west at 8:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:30 a. m.

The company reserves the right to change the time of any car without notice.

Cars will meet at Grass Lake and at No. 2 siding.

Cars will run on Detroit local time.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Mrs. Burrel spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Mrs. George Richel is reported seriously ill.

Miss Luella Granger spent Monday in the city.

Ned Horner, of Pontiac, spent Sunday in the city.

Miss Laura Scovill is spending a few days in Detroit.

A. B. Howard of Marquette is visiting in the city.

Miss Wainwright led the Y. W. C. A. Sunday afternoon.

Chas. Hemphill spent Saturday in Detroit on business.

Mrs. Scovill returned Sunday from her trip to California.

Friday evening is ladies' night at the gentlemen's whist club.

Frank Ryan of Chicago is visiting his parents in the city.

Stanley Matthews, of Milan, is ill at his home in this city.

Mr. Miller, of the Cleary college, left Saturday for Cleveland.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Hamlet, Thursday, Feb. 20, a son.

Louis Diehl, of Lansing spent Sunday with friends in the city.

Miss Bessie Younglove, of Chicago, is the guest of Dan Quirk, Jr.

Miss VanAken is able to be in college again after a few days' illness.

Mrs. Nellie Sines is spending a few days in Detroit with her son.

James Kissane, of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. Packard Tuesday.

H. R. Scovill returned Monday morning from his trip to California.

Miss Flora Hicks, of Durand, spent Sunday with Mrs. D. Spalsbury.

Miss Adella Jackson returned Sunday from a short stay at Jackson.

Mrs. Clara Allen returned Sunday from a few days' stay in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ross gave a small flinch party Friday evening.

Miss Anna Doane, of Dexter, spent Saturday in the city with friends.

Mr. Sisson, of the American Book Co., is spending a few days in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mackey, of Detroit, spent Sunday with friends in the city.

Miss Nina Truesdell of Port Huron has been visiting Miss Harriet Lawrence.

J. J. Edmonds, of Tonawanda, N. Y., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Elmer L. Brown.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Harris Stevens, of Summit street, a boy, Friday, Feb. 21.

Miss Olive Lemley attended the senior law party at Ann Arbor Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. McKinstry, of Jackson, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Pierce.

Mr. Burgess, of Bad Axe, a former college student, is spending a few days in the city.

Miss Edith Shaw, of Chelsea, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents in this city.

Miss Bessie Neat is spending a few weeks in Chicago with her brother, Frank Neat.

Mr. Martin Hays, of New York city, is assisting Bert H. Comstock in the A. & R. sale.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rogers and son, of Saline, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jay Moore.

Mrs. Don Lawrence sang "O Dry thy Tears" at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning.

Mrs. L. Gray rendered the solo "Abide with Me" at the Baptist church Sunday morning.

Mrs. A. W. Elliott entertained at cards Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. Peet, of Iosco.

Mrs. Josephine Cutcheon, of Detroit, spent Monday with the Misses Cutcheon, of Normal street.

Mrs. Geo. McElcheran is spending the week in Detroit with her daughter, Mrs. George Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin are spending a few days in the city before leaving for a trip through Georgia.

Mrs. Barrett Robison, of Grand Rapids, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Fisk, of Lowell street.

Mrs. Ed. Wilkinson, of Detroit, is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Caroline Sanders.

The Normal Y. W. C. A. gave an enjoyable colonial party at Starkweather hall Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Pease entertained Thursday evening in honor of her sister, Miss Hunter, of Kalamazoo.

Mrs. DaFoe, who has been ill the past few weeks is able to be at Davis & Kishlar's store again.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Clark, of Congress street.

Miss Sophia Hopkins left Tuesday for Grace Hospital, Detroit, to take up her training as nurse.

Miss Abigale Lynch, of the Normal Training school, is unable to be at school on account of illness.

Miss Foster, of Chicago, is spending a few days in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Quirk, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cutler, of Syracuse, N. Y., spent Sunday with Mr. Stone, of the Hawkins house.

Miss Florence Batchelder will entertain at pedro Wednesday evening in honor of her guest, Miss Smith.

Jas. Davis died Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock at his home on Congress street. Funeral will be announced later.

Mrs. Benedict has returned from a short visit with her daughter, Mrs. Roy Burlingame, of Dowagiac.

Miss Lulu Dukette of Mendon attended the Phi Delta Pi banquet at the Normal gymnasium Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Wilson, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deubel, of Washington street.

C. T. Teetzel, director of athletics at the Normal, is attending the educational conference at Chicago this week.

The horses sold well at the Wallace & Co. sale stable in Ann Arbor Saturday. Warren Lewis was the auctioneer.

Principal C. T. McFarlane, of the Brockport, N. Y., Normal, is spending a few days with old friends in the city.

Miss Oberst, of Adams street, will be employed with Bert H. Comstock during the continuation of the A. & R. sale.

Warren Lewis, the auctioneer, has purchased a fine pair of bay horses of Lute Smith, of Milan, paying a large price.

Eugene Crane, the 18-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Insley Crane, of Chidister street, died Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock.

The Zeta Psi sorority gave a Washington's birthday party at the library Friday evening. Fourteen couples were present.

Miss Lang, of the C. B. C., has taken a position as stenographer with Bert Comstock on account of the resignation of Miss Ratz.

Oliver Ainsworth Wallace is the name of a new boarder at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Winfred Wallace, born Monday, Feb. 24.

Wm. Jansen, of Chicago, assistant to the president of the Sante Fe R. R., is spending the day with his mother, Mrs. Mary Jansen.

Mrs. Wm. Walters died Monday morning at 7 o'clock at the residence of Joseph Fletcher, of Prospect avenue, at the age of 72 years.

Co. L will hold their military ball Friday evening, March 14. It was necessary to postpone the affair from the date previously announced.

Miss Grace Wiard will sing "There is ever a song," by Prof. Pease, at the Junior Ex. at the Ypsilanti high school Thursday and Friday evenings.

Mrs. E. Harmon, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Austin White, for the past eight weeks, returned to her home near Mooreville Sunday.

Dr. Leonard, Prof. Lyman and Miss Abbie Roe, of the training school, are in Chicago attending the department of superintendence of the N. E. A.

Miss Sue Hopkins, secretary of the Y. W. C. A., will leave soon for an extended stay in Florida, and her work will be carried on by Miss Bailey.

The Progresive Commandery, No. 2, I. O. R. C., will give a progressive pedro party Tuesday evening, March 4, at their hall, 202 W. Congress street.

Mrs. Bacon and Mrs. Morgan King left Wednesday for Buffalo, where they will spend the next two weeks at the Sinclair-Rooney wholesale house.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Bert H. Comstock and Miss Stella Shaw, to take place Thursday evening, March 6, at the bride's home on Summit street.

The state board of education will hold their February meeting in Chicago this week. The annual meeting of the Farmers' Vigilance association of the township of Augusta, Ypsilanti and York will be held in the grange hall of Stony Creek Saturday, March 8, at 2 o'clock.

The W. R. C. gave a supper and entertainment at G. A. R. hall Friday evening. Rev. C. T. Allen gave a talk on war times, and musical numbers were rendered.

The Congregational ladies will give a New England tea party at the church next Friday afternoon from 5:30 to 7 o'clock. Supper will be served by colonial dames.

William Hawthorne appeared in Justice Joslyn's court Monday to answer the charge of assault upon Frank Miller, and on his pleading not guilty the trial was set for Thursday.

Mrs. Millie McCoy, an ex-slave from Kentucky, died Tuesday, aged 84 years. She was one of the first colored people to come to Ypsilanti, and was an interesting character.

First M. E. church, Sunday next. Morning class, 9:15; morning service, 10:30; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior League, 3:30; evening class, 6:15; Epworth League, 6:30; evening service, 7:30.

Mrs. Harriet Cornwell, mother of Clark Cornwell, died Saturday night at the age of 82 and the funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, from the residence on River street.

Mrs. George DeMosh gave a progressive pedro party Friday afternoon to 16 of her friends. The first prize was won by Mrs. Alec Boutell, the second by Mrs. Kelly and the consolation by Mrs. Pester.

Mrs. Walmsley, of Detroit, will demonstrate the self-learning shirt waist cutter during the W. & R. sale at Bert Comstock's store. Every waist pattern sold during the demonstration will be cut free of charge.

The Friday Whist club met at the home of Mrs. Fred Coe Friday afternoon and the top scores were made by Mrs. Harding and Mrs. Schaefer, east and west; and Miss Dole and Mrs. P. W. Carpenter, north and south.

Menu for the New England tea party at the Congregational church, Friday, Feb. 28, from 5:30 until 7 o'clock: Hot baked beans, brown and white bread, pickles, coffee, Washington pie and ginger-bread and cheese. Tickets 25 cents.

At the teachers' institute in Detroit Saturday Prof. F. L. Barbour will speak on "Causes of Poor Scholarship in Grammar" at the morning session, and at the banquet in the evening will respond to the toast, "The Teacher and the Truth."

The plus scores at the Ypsilanti whist club last week: North and south, Walterhouse and Webster, 8; Moore and Creech, 5; Spalsbury and Harding, 2. East and west, Platt and Gougaley, 5; Merrill and McLeod, 4; Eaton and Ferris, 2.

There will be a Washington tea party at the Congregational church next Friday evening, Feb. 28, at which many revolutionary and colonial dames will receive their friends both old and new and serve a typical New England supper.

The cantata "Queen Esther" will be given at the opera house next week. Tickets are 25 and 35 cents. The young ladies of the Congregational church are responsible for this musical treat for Ypsilantians and hope to make it a financial success.

The trophy pins at the meeting of the Hamilton Whist club at the home of Mrs. Fred Johnson, Tuesday afternoon, were won by Mrs. P. W. Carpenter and Miss Hattie Bonsteel, east and west, and Mrs. B. E. Cook and Miss Blodgett, north and south.

W. H. Collar received a warrant for $1,000 yesterday from the Great Hive of the Maccabees, on the certificate held by his late wife. Queen City hive is proud of the prompt manner in which this claim was settled, as it is only two weeks since it was filed.

Menu for the New England Tea Party, at the Congregational church, Friday, February 28, from 5:30 to 7: Hot baked beans, creamed potatoes, brown bread, white bread, pickles, coffe, Washington pie and ginger bread and cheese. Tickets 25 cents.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Ruth Harris and Mr. John Cole, both of Bad Axe, which took place Feb. 15 at the bride's home. Miss Ruth Harris formerly lived in this city and is a sister of Miss Mildred Smith, librarian of the Ypsilanti high school.

A Steinway grand piano and a pianola will furnish music rarely heard at the Ypsilanti opera house Thursday at 8 o'clock, Feb. 27. Harold Jarvis, Detroit's famous vocalist, will sing. Tickets 25 cents. Reserved seats 10 cents extra, can be secured at Roger's bookstore after Tuesday morning.

Dr. Osius, of Detroit, the general manager of the Gratiot dental parlors, will open parlors in this city on Congress street, opposite the Cleary Business college, in the Curtis block, Monday, March 3. These are only temporary quarters, as both stories in the Curtis block above Mrs. Curtis' millinery store have been leased and will be occupied as soon as vacated.

Co. L have invited all the business men and their wives, and a number of young people to their "at home" in the armory this evening, and an enjoyable affair may be unhesitatingly predicted. Capt. Britton will say a few words of welcome to the guests; J. P. Kirk and F. W. Green will give brief talks; several musical numbers will be rendered, a basket ball game will be played by members of Co. I; Hagfigitt and Lyons will give an exhibition of buck and wing dancing, and a number of the Co. L boys will appear in gymnastic work. On the close of the program refreshments will be served, and the latter part of the evening will be devoted to dancing.

The Presbyterian men served 350 people at their supper at the church Friday evening, thus making $80, which will be given to the Ladies' Aid society. All the work of planning, preparing and serving the supper was done by the men, who demonstrated their ability to successfully compete with the ladies in their own field.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church will give a supper in the church parlors Thursday, March 6, from half past five till seven. An excellent bill of fare is being prepared worth twice the money, and the ladies hope to serve a large number. Gentlemen, invite your wives to go out and take supper with you; it will be cheaper than to stay at home. Tickets 15 cents.

The flag raising occurred at the new Fifth ward school building Friday afternoon, the incident being marked by speeches by Supt. Austin George and W. H. Sweet, and music given by the school choir under the direction of Mr. Arthur Bostick. The flag was purchased by subscriptions from the Fifth ward children, the soliciting being the work of Mamie Fulton and Jennie O'Brien.

Mrs. Patrick Quinn of River street died suddenly Saturday at the age of 85 years, surviving her husband by but a few weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Quinn were for Many years residents of Ann Arbor and removed to Ypsilanti but a short time ago. Mrs. Quinn leaves a daughter, Mrs. Arthur Hewitt, of this city. The funeral was held from the Catholic church Tuesday, with interment at Ann Arbor.

Frank Harlow, a former Ypsilantian, died last week at Phoenix, Ariz., of internal injuries received as the result of falling underneath a street car. He was pushed from the car in trying to avoid a crowd of Indian boys who were scuffling in the car, and his left hip was disclocated and his right ankle broken. He recovered from the surgical operation, but died a few days later from internal injuries.

George M. Vail left Kalamazoo Saturday night after the show and came down to spend Sunday with his parents. He reports a very profitable season for "A Runaway Girl." Last Friday the company, comprising 50 people, was in the railroad wreck on the G. R. & I. R. R. main line. The whole train of six coaches was thrown from the track and smashed up pretty badly, but miraculously everybody escaped with their lives.

First Presbyterian church, Washington street, corner Emmet. Robert K. Wharton, minister. Morning worship next Sunday at 10:30, with sermon; evening worship at 7:30, with brief discourse. The service of song will be rendered in the usual careful way. Sunday school, 12 m. Young people's meeting, 6:30 in the evening. The people's service, Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. You and your friends are invited, if not going elsewhere.

An impressive service in memory of Frances Willard was held by the W. C. T. U. at the M. E. church Tuesday evening, the local union and many outsiders being present. The program was opened with a devotional service led by Mrs. M. J. Barney, music was rendered by a quartet consisting of Misses Mildred Fletcher and Blanche Robertson and Messrs. Arthur Bostock and Harold F. Spencer, and talks were given by Rev. William Gardam, Rev. Arthur Beach, Mrs. Bass and Mrs. M. J. Warner.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Nowlin delightfully entertained a party of their friends from Detroit, Dearborn and Ypsilanti Thursday evening at the Hawkins house. Dinner (with all the necessary accompaniments) was served at 7:30, followed by military euchre. The favors were awarded to Mrs. Louis Ives, of Dearborn, Mrs. Lee Sommers, of Dearborn, Mrs. O. Gulley, of Dearborn, Mr. Orren Gulley, of Dearborn, Mr. Geo. Thompkin, of Dearborn, and Mr. Robert Hemphill, Jr., of Ypsilanti.

The Free Press reproduced a photograph of the dwelling at San Ildefonso, Philippine Islands, occupied in the fall by Henry L. Everet of this city. One day a typhoon happened along and took the outfit with it, along with 300 other houses in the town, but Everett happened to be "not at home." He was afterwards transferred to San Rafael, where he has a more modern residence. The picture shows a hut such as appear in books of the "In Darkest Africa" type, and is elevated several feet on posts.

Two Milan men proceeded to take a cargo of spirituous frumenti aboard Saturday evening, and then drove to this city. A few miles out they had a collision with a passing team and their conveyance was smashed to splinters, but they recaptured the horse and rode in. After leaving the horse at the De Mosh livery they sallied forth upon the streets, when they were promptly collared by Officer Ferguson and given a walk to the Hotel de Jackson, with the result of handing over $6.50 each in Justice Childs' court Monday morning.

VERY LOW RATES

during the months of March and April via Chicago & North-Western R'y; $30.00 from Chicago to Helena, Butte, Anaconda, Ogden and SaltLake City; $30.50, Spokane; $33.00, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Vancouver, Victoria and a large number of other points. Tourist Sleeping Cars every day from Chicago to the Pacific Coast. For maps and particulars apply to nearest ticket agent or address W. H. Guerin, 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich.

9w11

How Are Your Kidneys? Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. St[illegible]ng Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

You may Snap your Fingers at Dyspepsia

There is a quality in Royal Baking Powder, coming from the purity and wholesomeness of its ingredients, which promotes digestion. Food raised by it will not distress. This peculiarity of Royal has been noted by hygienists and physicians, and they accordingly recommend it in the preparation of food, especially for those of delicate digestion.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

MISS WILSON WON DEBATE

BEFORE THE LADY MACCABEES IN YPSILANTI

Who Decided Against Extending the Great Hive Outside of Michigan

The last meeting of Queen City Hive, L. O. T. M., was a particularly interesting one to the members, as the question of extending the great hive's operations outside of Michigan was discussed by two able speakers—Mrs. Sarah La Tour, great deputy commander, for the affirmative, and Miss Beta Wilson of Detroit, on the negative.

Both speakers were well prepared with arguments and both were deeply interested in the question, but the general discussion at close of the debate revealed the fact that Queen City Hive is a unit in supporting Miss Wilson's contention that the great hive should limit its work to Michigan.

Mrs. LaTour argued that the possibilities of Michigan have been exhausted and that the order will lose numbers rapidly if fresh material is not taken in from other states, offering as proof of the correctness of this prediction the fact that the present year is witnessing a falling off in membership. It wouldn't cost any more to recruit members in other states than in Michigan, she said, and it would be that much gained to the order.

Miss Wilson said that the hive officers railroaded through the last convention the resolution calling for extension, and pointed out that the great hive will have a legal fight on its hands if it attempts to step outside the state, as the supreme hive has secured an injunction forbidding such a move. She denied that Michigan has been worked out, and said that the reason the present year is making a poor showing is because the deputies are devoting their energies to talking extension instead of securing new members.

The per capita tax is only 50 cents now, she said, but it would need to be increased many times to support deputies all over the United States, as would be necessary if extension is decided upon. The great majority of the great hive members are strongly opposed to extension, claimed Miss Wilson, and it will only be by resorting to the methods of the politicians that support can be secured at the coming Marquette convenion for the old extension resolution.

The local members showed by their actions that they are entirely in sympathy with Miss Wilson's attitude on the question, and that the great deputy commander did not make any recruits in their ranks.

MRS. C. M. POTTER DIED SATURDAY

The funeral of Mrs. Clarinda M. Potter, one of the old residents of the vicinity, was held at the residence on Ellis street Monday modning, and the interment occurred at the Van-Buren cemetery.

Mrs. Potter was born at Pottsdam, warried to Cyril C. Potter, the couple moving to Michigan and settling at Belleville a few years later. For the past eight years Mrs. Potter had resided in the city.

She is survived by six daughters, Mrs. A. J. Parker, of Tacoma, Wash., Mrs. Burnham, of Clare, Mich., and Mrs. Flavius Comstock, Miss Ellen Potter, Miss Clara Potter and Miss Eunice Potter, of this city.

The Sentinel-Commercial is the best weekly paper published in the county.

Colds

"I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it gave me immediate relief."
W. C. Layton, Sidell, Ill.

How will your cough be tonight? Worse, probably. For it's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis or pneumonia, and at last consumption. Coughs always tend downward. Stop this downward tendency by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

THEY'RE HERE!

...We Have Just Received Our SPRING LINE of...

DRESS SKIRTS

in CLOTH and TAFFETA SILK, also WALKING SKIRTS. We can positively show you the Largest Assortment, the Newest Styles, and all at absolutely the Lowest Prices.

Trimmed Dress Skirts from - $2.75 up.
Taffeta Silk Dress Skirts from - $6.48 up.

We make a specialty of Short and Long Length and Large Waist Measure Dress Skirts.

Remember our Clearing Sale of Cloaks continues. We are selling heavy Winter Cloaks for..... 98c

BEALL, COMSTOCK & CO.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE, YPSILANTI.

HE INTERESTED A LARGE AUDIENCE

"I sing of myself," boldly announced Walt Whitman, and while the rugged poet's admirer, Elbert Hubbard, editor of the Philistine and chief of the Roycrofters, made no such statement, he is very evidently engaged in the same occupation, but his audience in Normal hall last week found both subject matter and speaker of more than passing interest.

Elbert Hubbard is a man of striking personality, his chief claim to the attention of his hearers Wednesday evening being in fact his personality, for when boiled down his address consisted in a brief account of the workings of a printing office and book bindery where the employes are allowed considerably more freedom than is customary in business or manufacturing establishments, and in the utterance of a few bits of philosophy on the doctrine of work and kindness, but what from another man would have been a string of commonplaces, was from Mr. Hubbard an address of thougth and power.

In affecting long hair and impressive pauses in speaking he is to the minds of many yielding to a weakness, but in view of his compelling personality, evident power and considerable achievements these things may be excused, and in his presence they are certainly forgotten. In appearance he much resembles Bryan, and his massive head, firm jaw and lips and brilliant eyes, would render him conspicuous in any company.

Mr. Hubbard said that when he had been asked several times by Ypsilantians where East Aurora, the home of the Roycrofters, is located, he began to feel at home, as this question is invariably propounded to him by strangers, and then he explained that East Aurora, which he pronounced in a particularly sonorous voice, is about 20 miles from Buffalo, and is in no way different from other small towns of the same latitude. The Roycrofters are endeavoring to revive the lost art of book making, and under the direction of a skilled bookbinder from Germany, they are engaged in turning out by hand the most beautiful books in their power. The volumes sell at from $2 to $150 or $200 apiece, and a steady market is found for the entire outfit.

Mr. Hubbard's belief is that the more beauty with which you can surround workmen the better, for they will absorb it and give it out through the ends of their fingers, so the Roycroft shop has pictures, flowers and a piano in every room and all are encouraged to make their personal acquaintance. The shop is never locked, but serves as a club for the employes, where the happiest hours of the day and evening are spent.

Mr. Hubbard explained that he is not proceeding at haphazard, but is working along the kindergarten lines first laid down by Froebel, and is following this course for the reason that it means dollars and cents to the business to have a force of employes who are cheerful, and loyal, who work together for the common good and who feel an acute personal interest in every article given to the public. With the exception of the German bookbinder the force are, or were originally, unskilled labor, and are a heterogeneous collection of boys, men, girls, and women of all ages, many having joined the little company under the most unusual circumstances, one for instance being an ex-convict who positively commanded Mr. Hubbard to give him a chance to live down his past. The shop and business have grown from the humblest of beginnings and exceed by many times the wildest dreams originally entertained of them by the founder.

Mr. Hubbard has a keen eye for the humorous, and frequently brought down the house by such as the following: "The farmer is only half as stupid as we think he is, and the man of culture is only half as smart as he thinks he is.' The kindergarten is the greatest idea ever devised for the education of parents."

"In conclusion," said the speaker, "let me leave with you these thoughts—work is the greatest blessing you will ever have; art is the expression of man's joy in his work; and there is no higher wisdom than to live one day at a time and be kind."

JOINTS, LIKE RUSTY HINGES, are among the consequences of rheumatism. The sufferer can move knees and elbows, but the effort makes him wince. He rejoices when a good rubbing with Perry Davis' Painkiller drives the stiffness out and brings the freedom of motion back. No wonder our grandfathers believed heartily in this beneficial liniment. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'.

A Wide Street.

Lenox avenue has the widest sidewalks of any street on Manhattan Island—thirty-five feet.

Scorched Shoes.

If a shoe be accidentally scorched, it can be restored by covering the place at once with soft soap and when cool wiping off the soap and rubbing the leather with a little sweet oil or vaseline.

ARE YOU TROUBLED WITH INDIGESTION?

Indigestion or Dyspepsia is the cause of more ailments than any other disease. The stomach is unable to digest the food and it remains, clogging up the digestive organs, stopping circulation and disorganizing the nervous system. Stum-Ac-Oids will make things right. They cure dyspepsia by helping the stomach in the work of digestion. 50c. Tablets. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

BEHIND THE RIDDLE

Story of a Cipher Valentine . . .

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901, by C. W. Hooke

THE remarkable cipher valentine which originated in the small town of Leedsboro, Me., and gained a national reputation a dozen years ago has been solved at last in a way that caps with romantic interest this strange little story of mystery. There's a lesson in it, too; so the demands of fiction are fairly well met by the simple facts of this case.

The puzzle was the work of Edward Weld of Boston, whose sister Alice had married John M. Shepard of Leedsboro. It consisted of twelve lines of doggerel written on the back of a valentine which, if rightly read, revealed a very important secret.

Shepard was well to do at the time of his marriage, and his wife had about $15,000. They might have passed their days in comfort, but the husband fell into dangerous ways, beguiled by one of those circular letters which are sent into the rural districts by a certain class of city brokers. He began to speculate, and within two years his own property was in a nearly hopeless condition, and he had wrongfully used some thousands of dollars belonging to his wife.

In these operations he manifested an ingenuity almost incredible, borrowing two or three times upon the same security in that little town where everybody was supposed to know everybody else's business and yet entirely escaping suspicion until, when the wreck was nearly complete, his wife learned the truth. She immediately communicated with her brother Edward, and he came to Leedsboro with all speed. There must have been a painful scene in the old Shepard homestead, but not a whisper of it got abroad. Even Uncle William Weld, who lived in the town, was kept wholly in ignorance.

It was decided to save Shepard in his native place, where exposure and disgrace were coming on at a gallop, and nothing but ready cash could avail. Weld returned to Boston to see what he could do with his sister's remaining property and Shepard's precarious interests in the stock market. He succeeded much more promptly than he had hoped in raising the sum required, and on Feb. 12, 1886, he left Boston for Leedsboro with $6,250 in his pocket.

Alice was not expecting him, and she had gone to Hortonville, a neighboring town. It was thought that she would return in the afternoon, and her brother waited. Then came word that she would remain over night. Edward was obliged to take the late afternoon train for Boston, and he was in a quandary about the money. He dared not trust Shepard with a penny, and he was under pledge to keep the secret inviolate.

He spent most of the day at Uncle William Weld's house and probably meditated taking him into his confidence, but finally decided upon another course. In the middle of the afternoon Edward and his uncle walked over to the Shepard house, and on the way Edward bought the valentine which subsequently became the center of so much interest.

When they reached the house, Uncle William, who was not on good terms with Shepard, having opposed the marriage with all his power, strolled out to the barn to wait for his nephew and there encountered Shepard. Meanwhile Edward was in the house, and no eye was upon him. Where he went or what he did could be learned only from a brief and hasty scrawl which he left for his sister.

He finally joined the other men in the barn and had a few words in private

HE WAS FOUND ON THE FLOOR OF THE LIBRARY.

with Shepard. Later he took the train for Boston, and when he arrived there he found that his sister had ridden with him, having caught the train at a station beyond Hortonville. What sudden impulse led her to do this no one now alive knows. She remained with Edward in Newton, a suburb of Boston, two days, and then came a telegram saying that Shepard was dying.

The brother and sister hastened to Boston, missed the evening train by a very few minutes and decided to remain for the night in a hotel near the depot. It was the Hotel Earlington of awful memory, and that night witnessed its destruction. Edward and Alice were among the victims of the fire, and as there was nothing to show which of them perished first the law presumed that he survived her. This was important because Shepard had died early in the evening. Thus all the property of the three passed to Edward's son Frank, then in his ninth year.

Edward had been a widower, and Frank was his only child. Uncle William Weld was appointed guardian and Frank lived with him until he became of age.

In regard to Shepard's death the "hired girl," who was the only person having a knowledge of the matter, reported that after Edward Weld's visit Shepard appeared to lose his wits. First he locked himself into the library. Then he went rushing around the house, ripping open drawers, trunks and boxes. He repeatedly demanded that she tell him what Mr. Weld had done in that house. She could say no more than that he had been in the library and that she thought she had heard him up stairs.

Shepard's conduct is explained by the fact that he had opened Edward Weld's

"I BET YE HE'S HID OTHER THINGS THE SAME WAY."

note to Alice, as the writer had feared that he would do. The effect upon him may be understood by a glance at the contents:

Dear Alice—Your business done. Money put away in this house. Writing hastily at desk in library. Uncle's waiting in barn for me. Cipher in valentine tells you the place. The same trick we have used several times before. EDWARD.

Shepard had immediately opened the other envelope containing the valentine and had discovered the mystic verses, which ran thus, the peculiar numbering of the lines being here preserved:

(1) Flash of gold in Cupid's eye
(2) Sends his sharpest darts awry
(3) In these modern days.
(4) He doth know where dollars bide
(5) Better than where true hearts hide;
Sad these modern ways. (6)
There's a love that's new and old, (1)
(2) Takes no thought of minted gold
E'en in these bad days; (3)
Trust a brother's steadfast faith (4)
(5) Dear as life and strong as death;
Guide in troublous ways.

The sum of money ($6,250) was clearly enough indicated, but it was a long time before anybody advanced another step in the solution. The strain of the attempt undoubtedly hastened Shepard's end. He was found on the floor of the library unconscious, and he died within a few hours of hemorrhage of the brain.

What may be called the documents in the case passed into Uncle William Weld's hands, and he spent many a weary hour over those rude verses. He searched the house fifty times and might even have pulled it down, but it passed into the hands of Deacon Willard Webster, of Leedsboro on a mortgage given by Shepard.

Meanwhile Uncle William had striven in secret with the valentine cipher. He resorted after a time to experts in such matters and finally had let the verses come before the public. They used to be handed around in sewing circles and similar gatherings in that part of Maine as a species of amusement, and nobody knows how many minds they unsettled, for it finally spread all over the country.

Frank had his troubles with them, but his uncle always taught him to look upon the money as lost, knowing how unwise it is to permit such a will-o'-the-wisp to flicker before the eyes of youth. It is easier to teach that doctrine than to follow it. Frank never forgot that he had $6,250 hidden in the old Shepard house in Leedsboro.

The day came when he needed that money. He had gone into the employ of a mercantile establishment in Boston after leaving college, and there the chance of his life came to him. One of the partners got into trouble with the other two and decided to withdraw. Frank, seizing a favorable opportunity, secured an option on the share in the business. But an initial payment of $5,000 had to be made, and Frank did not know where to lay hands upon that sum.

In this emergency he bethought him of the money that had lain for fourteen years in the old Shepard house, and he resolved to make one last desperate attempt to solve the riddle of the valentine. The original was in the keeping of Uncle William Weld, and Frank went to Leedsboro to study it. Uncle William viewed this proceeding with well founded alarm, and he made secret efforts to secure the sum that Frank needed, being convinced that the young man's opportunity was one the like of which would not come again.

Frank Weld worked two days upon the valentine puzzle and began to show signs of mental collapse. He was a big, robust, handsome fellow, but he was not fitted for that particular line of endeavor, and it told upon his nerves. He had the air of one who has sat up several successive nights with a sick friend, as Uncle William expressed it, and, though the old gentleman spoke lightly, he was seriously troubled. As a diversion for Frank's mind he suggested inviting the object of the young man's affections to visit at the old Weld homestead.

Thus it happened that Miss Florence Deane got down from the train at Leedsboro one morning and charmed all beholders between the depot and the Weld house, which was almost at the other end of the town.

She was a bright girl, with a reputation for solving puzzles, and Frank had high hopes that she would make something of the original valentine, though she had failed with a copy. But, as in all other cases, it was the valentine that emerged from the struggle victorious. At the end of two days Florence received positive commands from Aunt Mary Weld not to look at the verses again. She was compelled to take the air, to walk about the village, which was quaintly charming even under its mantle of snow; but, though her body was thus coerced, her mind could not be so easily controlled. She began to have a hunted, scared look, like that of one who is attended by a ghost.

As for Frank, he had reached a condition such that he could not have solved the simplest riddle in the world even if he had heard it before.

One day Florence came home from her enforced stroll in the village with the information that she had encountered one of the wisest men she had ever met, a quaint old philosopher such as one encounters now and then in the pages of fiction. It appeared that his name was Abner Morey, whereat Mr. Weld and Aunt Mary were moved to laughter, for Morey was a familiar character, one of those amusing imbeciles found in every village.

"I don't care if he is half witted," protested Florence. "He is a genuine philosopher. I talked with him about the valentine. 'I bet ye,' said he, 'that if I knew the man that made it I could give a guess at what it means. Everything a man does is just himself over again. I bet ye he's hid other things the same way. Study the man,' said Mr. Morey. 'He's back o' the riddle.'

"I've been thinking and thinking about that," continued Florence. "What would your father have been likely to do? Did you ever know him to hide anything else?"

Frank smiled wearily.

"I remember his hiding a thimble once for some children in a house we visited," he said. "He told us to blind our eyes, and then he tiptoed over to a big whatnot in a corner. Of course we all peeked, and when he had returned to his chair we nearly pulled the whatnot to pieces, but the thimble was on the arm of my father's chair. He had attracted our attention to the whatnot on purpose, knowing that we'd peek."

"Perhaps he's done the same thing here!" exclaimed Florence. "Perhaps the money is not in that house."

"I've searched this one," replied Uncle William, "and he didn't go anywhere else. Why, Frank, what's the matter?"

The young man was standing rigid as a statue and pale as paper.

"Wait, wait!" he gasped. "Don't disturb me!"

He turned and fell into the chair beside the desk at which he had been

"IT'S HERE! IT'S HERE!"

working. The others would have approached, but he waved them back. Minutes passed. The old clock in the corner ticked as if it would burst.

Suddenly Frank rose.

"Uncle," he cried hoarsely, "is there an old writing table in your barn?"

"Why—why, yes," stammered Uncle William. "There's been some old furniture stowed away in the north corner of the loft for twenty years. But why"—

Frank sprang across the room almost in one bound. The others followed him, but he distanced them. They heard him shouting in the loft when they reached the barn.

"It's here! It's here!" he cried. And the next instant he sprang from the loft to the floor, a feat he would not have relished in a calmer moment. The money was in his hands.

"Study the man!" he exclaimed. "Florence, you and your philosopher have saved us. It was just like the thimble."

"But how did you know it was here?" The question came from all three.

"It's the cipher that's like the thimble," he replied. "It's not where my father seemed to put it. It's in the note, not in the valentine. Read every third word: 'Your money in writing desk; uncle's barn. Cipher tells place. Trick used before.' Those last two sentences read either way. They were merely to let her know there was a cipher. She knew enough not to look where he said it was. Dear old dad! And to think I didn't know him well enough! The man is back of the riddle in every problem of life. Oh, won't I make this right with your friend Mr. Morey!"

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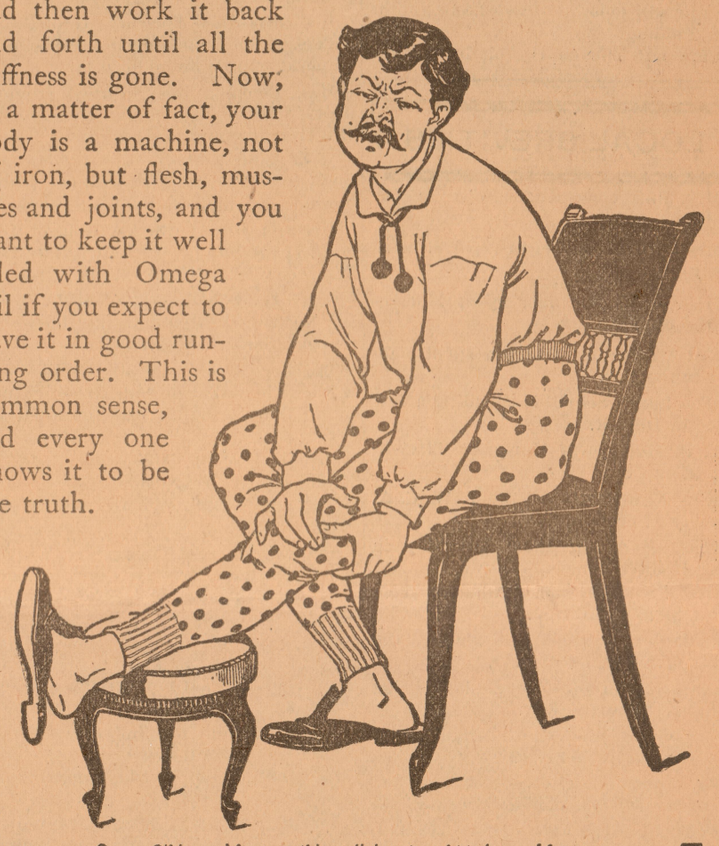

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Honors FOR GRANT

The "Unconditional Surrender" of Fort Donelson

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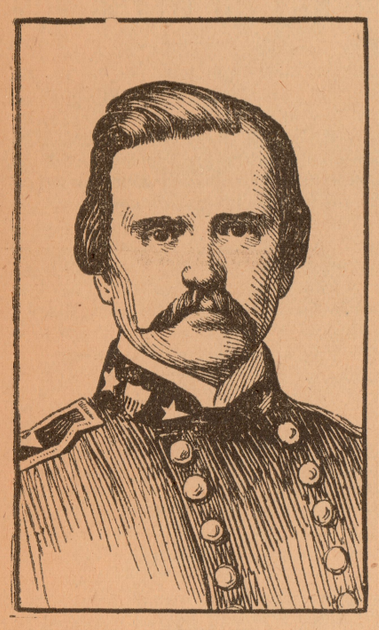
INSIDE the walls of Fort Donelson there was gloom the night of Feb. 15, 1862. The Confederates had been beaten in battle that day and were hemmed in on all sides. They had few boats plying the river flowing past the fort, and Grant's troops had closed the only road of escape on land. The chieftains, Floyd, Pillow and Buckner, met in council of war. Various accounts of the scene have been given. Forrest, the noted cavalry leader, was present.

General Pillow, the second in command, was blamed for loss of the road of retreat which Grant had seized and held. In the discussion over what should be done with the army hemmed in Pillow said, "I am in favor of fighting out." General Buckner's soldiers had borne the brunt of the fighting in defense of the lines the day before. He said that three-fourths of the men would be sacrificed in cutting their way out. Both Floyd and Pillow preferred to die rather than be captured, but Buckner said, "I will share the fate of my command."

Forrest was full of fight. He had also been for fighting when there was a chance to meet the enemy. The day before, after the Federal troops had been hurled back on the right away from the Charlotte road and before Grant got to the scene to meet the crisis, Forrest had proposed to charge the broken ranks of the enemy with his cavalry. His superior officer refused to allow him to advance. Forrest insisted all day the 15th that the leaders in Fort Donelson were deceived as to the true state of affairs in Grant's lines. His mounted scouts examined Grant's position and said that the ground lost by the Federals in the morning had not been regained by them in the later fighting of the day.



GENERAL S. B. BUCKNER, C. S. A.
[Confederate commander at Fort Donelson Feb. 16, 1862. From a wartime portrait.]

Forrest declared that he would not surrender and told Floyd that he would cut a path through the Federal lines at any point Floyd would designate, form a line of cavalry around the place of exit and keep the Federal soldiers back until the escaping garrison had passed through. The council could not agree upon a mode of action. Floyd decided to give it up, turned the command over to Pillow and took his own brigade out by boats. Pillow went away, leaving Buckner to share the hopeless fate of the garrison. Forrest said that he would go out if it was only to save one man. A creek with swampy borders extended from the river close to the fort along the front of Grant's lines on the flank. Forrest told his men of this swamp and gave them their choice to ford it or stay and be taken prisoners in the morning. About 500 of his Tennessee troopers agreed to follow their leader wherever he went, and they escaped by riding through the swamp with the water reaching their saddle skirts.

Grant intended to push the fight on the morning of the 16th and capture the fort by storm if it did not haul down the flag. It was in this spirit that he received, before daylight the 16th, a letter from General Buckner, written after Floyd and Pillow had abandoned him to his fate. The letter asked for an armistice until 12 o'clock noon. Grant knew that there were Confederate troops at Nashville when he set out for Donelson the week before and Buckner might be expecting help from that point, only fifty miles away. Buckner's note showed no desperation, for he proposed that both sides appoint commissioners to agree upon terms of capitulation. Buckner had said at the council of war before he wrote to Grant that the troops of the garrison in Donelson had no fight in them. Some were already helpless from the cold. Grant's reply to the note was just suited to the temper of things in Donelson. It was as follows:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY IN THE FIELD,
CAMP NEAR DONELSON, Feb. 16, 1862.

General S. B. Buckner, Confederate Army:

Sir—Yours of this date, proposing an armistice and appointment of commissioners to settle upon terms of capitulation, is just received. No terms except an unconditional surrender can be accepted. I propose to move immediately upon your works. I am, sir, very respectfully your ob't se'v't,

U. S. GRANT,
Brigadier General.

Meanwhile Buckner had sent notice to his troops on the front line that he had made a proposition to the enemy to surrender the fort and asked them to notify the Federal troops in front in order to stop further fighting. White flags appeared all along the rifle pits, but none on the fort itself. To Grant's message he replied that he was compelled by circumstances to accept the "ungenerous and unchivalrous terms" proposed. On receiving this second letter Grant mounted his horse and rode along the lines toward the little village of Dover, where the Confederate headquarters were located. Firing had ceased on both sides, and on reaching the Confederate outposts in front of Dover Grant was not challenged. He continued on to the little two story, unpainted tavern, which has become historic as the scene of the famous surrender, and was surprised to find that General Lew Wallace was already in consultation with his old enemy, Buckner. Wallace commanded the Federal troops nearest to Dover and had had his soldiers astir before the break of day, intending to charge the Confederate breastworks as soon as it became light enough to maneuver. The regiments were forming for the purpose when a bugle blast across the lines announced the approach of a flag of truce. The truce officer stated that Buckner had decided to surrender and asked that there be no more firing. Wallace gave orders to his brigade commanders to advance and take possession of the enemy's works and himself rode with the Confederate to Buckner's quarters.

Wallace sent his name in to the Confederate chieftain, who recognized in him an acquaintance and ordered the sentinel to admit him. After a general handshake between the Federal and the Confederate leader and staff all sat down to a breakfast of cornbread and coffee. During the meal Grant arrived and at once entered into friendly conversation with Buckner, whom he had known at West Point and afterward in the regular army. Buckner said that if he had been in command at Donelson at the start Grant could not have come up to it as boldly as he had done. Grant answered that if he had known Buckner was in command he would not have tried to come up in the same way.

The capture of Donelson was the first stunning victory of the war. Grant was immediately promoted to the rank of major general of volunteers. The phrase "unconditional surrender" became a watchword in the northern camps. As the initials of Grant's name corresponded to the first letters in the phrase the coincidence was caught up and banners were emblazoned with the legend "Unconditional Surrender Grant." Throughout the army east and west the fame of Grant inspired the soldiers with fresh hope. If the old flag could win in one fight, why not in others? Grant did not rest with the fall of Donelson. He promptly notified his superior officer, General Halleck, who was at St. Louis, that he would push on up the Cumberland river and take Clarksville the 21st of February and Nashville, the capital of Tennessee and the strongest Confederate post in the region, by the 1st of March. He believed that the fall of Donelson opened the way for Federal advance all over the southwest and that the armies could march at once to Chattanooga, Corinth, Memphis and Vicksburg, points ultimately captured only after hard fighting.

Without waiting for orders or for replies to his dispatches about his movements Grant started for Nashville. He reached there before March 1 and found it already in possession of the Federals under General Don Carlos Buell. Buell had followed the retreat of the enemy from Kentucky southward, a result of the fall of Henry and Donelson, and naturally reached Nashville in the wake of the Confederates. Grant was met at Nashville by orders from Halleck to leave a small garrison at Donelson and move his whole command back to Fort Henry. Two days later he received instructions to place General C. J. Smith in active command of the troops and remain himself at Fort Henry. And at the end of another two days he was virtually placed in arrest for disobedience to orders which he had never received and for going to Nashville without permission from his superiors. Thus four weeks from the time the campaign opened with the blow at Fort Henry and while the country rang with praises to the victor Grant was under arrest and without a command, all owing to the red tape routine of department headquarters.

Meanwhile the Confederates under the able leadership of Albert Sidney Johnston were getting away from the Kentucky line and middle Tennessee back to the strongholds of Corinth, Memphis and Chattanooga, which it would cost heavily to capture after the enemy should fortify them.

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"Mr. Shortoscades," said the homely maiden, "why do you woo me?"

"Because I love you!" exclaimed the ardent lover.

"Has my wealth nothing to do with it?"

"Nothing whatever."

"Well," she said, pondering a moment, "I'll take you. I'd rather marry a liar than a fool."

Miss Marriston's Jim

By HOWARD FIELDING

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PRETTY Mary Marriston had lost the Boston terrier which her brother had given to her. It was an ugly creature, and I bore it no good will, but I was sorry for Miss Marriston when I read of her misfortune in an advertisement—which, by the way, offered $20 reward, "with no questions asked." Like myself, the brute answers to the name of Jim, but Miss Marriston applies the name also to only one of us.

It occurred to me that I would call and offer condolences, and it also came into my mind that that fellow Tom Judson would probably make the loss of the dog an excuse for paying his respects. He rushes to the house on every possible pretext. On the whole, I felt pretty sure that Judson would see the advertisement and get away from business early that he might take his worthless sympathy to 679 Madison avenue.

I found it possible to get away myself about half past 3 o'clock that afternoon, and it was not long past 4 when I reached her house. Judson was already there. He had installed himself as chief mourner, and he could not have been driven out of that parlor with a battering ram. It is quite a good sized room, but Judson and I crowd it uncomfortably.

Miss Marriston was telling the story of Jim's loss as I entered. Jim had been chained to the leg of a large chair in the young lady's boudoir in the latter part of Monday afternoon. When Miss Marriston was about to dress for dinner, she had discovered the dog's chain and pretty silver collar lying on the floor in a most pathetic manner, but there was no Jim. A half eaten rubber overshoe found on the front door steps indicated that Jim had made his way out while a servant had been arranging two mats in the vestibule. I understood that the servant was in a dungeon in the cellar subsisting on bread and water, but perhaps that may have been only a suggestion of Judson as to what would be appropriate.

There was no Jim.

When we three had shed a few tears, Judson began to relate anecdotes of Jim in a soft and tremulous voice. Jim may have been about a year old, and his brief span of life was utterly inadequate to hold the adventures which Judson tried to crowd into it. Why, the cunning things that Jim had done on the way to New York would have enlivened a journey from Boston to Iloilo. Yet Miss Marriston listened to this "Arabian Nights" entertainment as if every word had been vouched for by the recording angel.

It appeared that Judson had endured the hardships of the baggage car on the way over in order to enjoy the pleasure of Jim's society and to prevent the baggage men from dropping trunks on him, and that Jim had won the hearts of the train hands to such an extent that the engineer could with difficulty be kept in the cab, so great was his desire to crawl back over the tender and play with the dog. All the truth in these stories—and some of the fiction—was old and stale, for Judson had made the most of it two months before; but Miss Marriston listened, with tears in her eyes.

I didn't play second fiddle to Judson that day. I wasn't in the band at all.

When we finally ceased to eulogize and got down to practical suggestions for the recovery of Jim, I ventured to offer such small assistance as a man of no importance would be supposed to render, but it appeared that everything had already been done. I understood Judson to say that he had notified the police of America and Europe and had engaged a large corps of detectives.

While he and I were at the house a score of men and boys called with nondescript animals which they were willing to exchange for twenty dollar bills. Judson claimed all these people as his agents and went out on the steps to give them especial instructions for a further search of the city. If he had not done so, I should hardly have had a chance to say a word to Miss Marriston.

To exchange for twenty dollar bills.

On the following day I telephoned several times to the house to inquire about Jim and was informed always that he had not returned, but that Mr. Judson had just "called up" to say that the search was progressing satisfactorily.

It was absurd for Judson to call that evening, but he did, and made the occasion very dull for Miss Marriston and myself. It was the same on the evening next succeeding.

By that time I had made up my mind that Jim was gone forever. The sight of Miss Marriston's grief affected me deeply, and I resolved to end it by means of an innocent deception—a pardonable fraud that should bring back the smiles to the lady's cheeks and incidentally make Judson look like a franc and a half, as the president of France recently said in expressing his idea of something cheap.

A man named Bundy has a little dog shop on Lexington avenue not so very far from my abode. I pass by in the mornings and evenings and have often stopped to chat with Bundy and to see the dogs.

There was in his collection a Boston terrier so much like Miss Marriston's that when I had first seen Jim at her house I had taken it for granted that she had bought him from Bundy. Would she know the difference if I bought Bundy's dog and carried it to her house? Probably not. I took a look at the animal on Thursday morning and experimented with him a bit to see whether he would answer to the name of Jim. He answered to that as well as to any other and much better than the original Jim, that had never been known to come when he was called.

"Just sold him, sir."

I resolved to buy him that afternoon, and during the day I concocted an elaborate story of my detective work in recovering the lost pet. Not with any selfish motive did I plan all this, but for her sake—and a little for Judson's.

It was about 4 o'clock when I entered Bundy's noisy shop and inquired for the Boston terrier.

"Just sold him, sir," said Bundy. "But I can get you a better one any time on twenty-four hours' notice."

"I don't want a better one," said I, stifling a terrible disappointment. "I want one just like him. Can you duplicate the brute?"

"Certainly, certainly, sir," replied Bundy, and upon this assurance I gave him $10 as a guarantee of good faith.

Then I went up to 679 Madison avenue to shed a few tears over Jim's poor little collar and chain.

There were no tears in the house when I arrived. All was mirth and jollity. The fatted calf was expiring and the prodigal was in clover. The servant who opened the door informed me, with a happy smile, that Jim had come back.

In the parlor I found Miss Marriston, with the terrier clasped in her arms. She was squeezing him so hard that he looked somewhat alarmed and cast an appealing eye toward Judson, who sat there radiant with joy and triumph.

"Oh, Mr. Reynolds," cried Miss Marriston, "Tom has found Jim!"

"Tom!" Well, that settled my case.

"I congratulate you, Judson," said I in a voice like the wind through weeping willows.

Then I cast my eye upon Jim. And, by the high hump of the sacred gnu, it was Bundy's dog! I knew it in a second.

"Tom has found Jim!"

This infamous rascal Judson, this creature without heart or conscience, had dared to palm off a bogus brute upon a gentle, trusting woman. He had done it cold bloodedly, with his own selfish interests in view and not for her sake alone, as I would have done. The difference was as wide as the ocean. It involved the fundamental distinction between good and evil.

Of course, the only right course for me to pursue was to expose the fraud at once. Yet I hesitated to bring pain to a tender heart, and, moreover, I might not be able to prove my accusation. Without doubt, Bundy was bribed. My own common sense told me that. It had been in my mind to pay him as much as $10 extra for an oath of silence. A sinuous, underhand fellow like Judson would surely not neglect so simple a precaution.

I thought this all over carefully and then decided that my regard for Mary Marriston was too great to permit of my bringing unhappiness to her. It would be better to punish Judson some other way or even to leave him to be gnawed by remorse unless I could get absolute proof of his guilt.

It was obvious that he had made a tremendous hit. I did not cut as much of a figure as the pattern on the wrong side of the wall paper. I was plastered against the wall, and Judson shone resplendent on the outer side.

There is, however, a Providence that works in mysterious ways, and, though the wicked flourish for a time, they are soon cut off just above their collar buttons.

"The little dorrug is come back!"

We heard a loud outcry approaching. It seemed to me that it was coming down the chimney, and then it was in the hall. Even before I could distinguish the words I recognized the voice of an avenging angel, speaking with a considerable brogue, but very impressively:

"Oh, Miss Mary! Miss Mary, darlint, the little dorrug is come back!"

A young woman of Irish extraction burst into the room bearing in her arms the original Jim. He was so thin that I could see his heart beat, and thus I was aware that he was alive.

The shivers that were passing over Judson at this moment were so cold that it was painful to stand near him; so I moved away.

The servant set down the real Jim upon the carpet, where he feebly lapped a white spot in the hope that it might be milk.

"The poor little crayture has been shut up in Kitty Molony's room these three days wit'out a toothful o' food to eat!" cried the girl. "How ever did he get there I dunno, but 'twas there I found him, sure enough."

I happened to know that Kitty was a servant that had been away from the house for three or four days on account of serious illness in her family, and I resolved to send her a handsome present.

Meanwhile Miss Marriston had stood like a statue, holding the bogus Jim head downward and oblivious to his discomfort, while she stared at the ghost of a dog that staggered toward her across the carpet.

"Mr. Judson," she said at last. But at that moment her hand released its hold of Bundy's dog, and he fell to the floor upon his head.

The two Jims went round and round.

The instinct of these animals is wonderful. Bundy's dog seemed to know in an instant that he had lost the softest job in New York on account of Jim. He also saw how easy revenge would be in Jim's weakened condition. The next moment I could not have sworn on the evidence of what I could see whether there was one dog or nineteen in the room. The two Jims went round and round so fast that the eye could not follow them, but ever I heard the lean dog rattle like a child's toy as the bogus Jim shook him.

Judson seemed nailed to the floor. Miss Marriston could only scream, while the servant called upon the saints.

It remained for me to do the right thing at the right time. I bent over the bundle of dogs and seized a hind leg. It seemed to be one of five hundred that were revolving on an axis with the speed of lightning, but I knew that it was a leg of Bundy's dog because it was not thin enough to be Jim's.

"Open a window!" I yelled to Judson, and he obliged mechanically.

Seeing what a complete automaton he was, an inspiration came to me.

"Jump out!" I cried. And the idiot jumped.

I detached the bogus Jim from the struggling mass, and, running to the window, I dropped him out.

We petted and talked to him.

"Catch him, Judson!" I said. And then I closed the window.

"Maria," said I to the servant, "Mr. Judson will need his coat and hat."

Oh, what a nice time we had bringing Jim back to life and feeding him with meringue pie and other nourishing foods! We petted and talked to him, and by and by I actually couldn't tell whether Mary was talking to me or the dog! Rapture! She called me Jim!

As for Judson, he wasn't "Tom" any more; he wasn't even Mr. Judson; he wasn't anybody.

Sarah Grand on American Women.

Some American mothers, I am told, are educating their daughters on the English plan. They are making a grave mistake. A woman has her own individual life to lead. Not on the character of her husband, if she has one, but on her own, will she stand or fall and be equal or unequal to her many opportunities to wield an influence for good and to the grave responsibilities of womanhood. Therefore her development must not be cramped and hindered by the foolish conventions of a less enlightened age, as in England, but must be given plenty of room and encouragement, as in the United States. A woman is more womanly and charming for being broadly educated and led out of the mists of ignorance, which are never a protection, but always a menace.

I am happy to say that, while the old fashioned conventional ideas in regard to young women and their education are dying hard in England, newer and more progressive ideas are gaining wider consideration. While we are far behind the United States in women's colleges, we have two institutions which are devoted to the highest education of women, and our high schools, the plan of which we borrowed from you, I think, are imparting the fundamental principles of good education to thousands of young women. — Sarah Grand in Success.

Reciting the Liturgy.

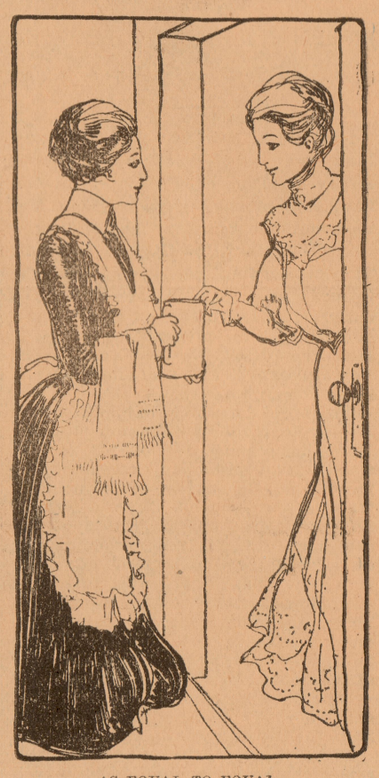
When Prince George of Wales took command of the gunboat Thrush, he also took upon himself the usual duty of conducting the religious service on the vessel on Sunday mornings. Everything went on well apparently, but at the end of about four weeks some one suggested to the prince that he was not reciting the liturgy according to Cranmer, although the ship's company was highly flattered by his rendering. He had been reciting fervently and humbly, "We have done those things which we ought to have done, and we have left undone those things which we ought not to have done," and the crew had been accepting his statement of the case and feeling good

AMERICAN "LADY" HELPS.

A Region In Which Some of Them Still Survive.

Presidents, senators, politicians, statesmen even and famous financiers have been born and bred in middle northern Ohio almost more than in any other one section of the Union.

One understands the reason for it when he visits northern Ohio and notes the men and especially the women who live there. More than a century ago, while Ohio was yet a part of the great Northwest territory, pioneers journeyed thither from the most enlightened of the older states and struck ax into the forest primeval. There they made homes and reared great families of sons and daughters; there in turn these sons and daughters lived and thrived, establishing public schools and colleges and newspapers. Of their children the boys worked on the farm in summer and thus helped pay their way at college in winter; the girls got certificates to teach a country school, over which they presided in summer, and they, too, went to college in winter. The first college open to women in this Union, Oberlin, is in central northern Ohio. The first woman suffrage convention was held in the same region.



AS EQUAL TO EQUAL.

So pleasant and prosperous did this part of the state become and continue that the descendants of the pioneers did not leave it, but many of them remain, pure native American stock, thriving, intelligent farm people. To this day the Declaration of Independence is read among them on the Fourth of July; yes, and the people believe it, too, teaching their sons and daughters after them that all mankind is created free and endowed by nature with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness for both women and men. Women there have had a Fourth of July celebration all to themselves.

The women and girls believe that it is the worker who honors the work, not the work the worker. They milk cows, dig in the garden, do millinery and dressmaking or even go out to domestic service, and they have yet to learn that they are not ladies because of it. The spirit of '76 lives and breathes in them still. Well educated daughters of well to do farmers—girls who would be schoolmistresses only there are so many well educated young women there that the schools will not go around—take service in the cities and remain as before, self respecting ladies.

In Cleveland many of these well educated American girls, some of them bearing names that were signed to the Declaration of Independence, are found in the hotels as chambermaids and housemaids. It gives the oddest impression to a traveler accustomed to the hotels of Europe and our own eastern states to stop at one of the Cleveland hotels where the native American young women are employed. The sight of them would warm the hearts of those patronizing people who write and preach of "lady helps," and one fears it would set them off galloping their hobby harder than ever.

These American hotel girls seem rather like the best class of schoolmistress. In person they are immaculate, particularly nice as to their heads, though they wear caps scarcely at all. A cap does not suit their ideas. Their grammar is oftentimes perfect, their manners are unexceptionable.

They meet strangers as equal to equal. Quite unconsciously to themselves they give you the impression that they are as good as you are, not obtrusively or offensively, however. They simply know they are as good as you are, and they know you must know it also, and that ends it.

Some of them play the piano and play it well. The consciousness that they are equal to the people on whom they wait gives them a friendly, obliging spirit, and with their Yankee quickness they render admirable service, and, what is more than all, they do not lie in wait to extort from you the everlasting tip of the foreign person in such position. They have too much self respect. In manners and appearance they are often far more the lady than many a rich woman who occupies the best rooms in the hotel and does not know how to eat soup properly.

So long as there thus survives among us the brave old American spirit there is hope for our republic still.

JANE STORY.

INTO THE ATLANTIC

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S YACHT METEOR FORMALLY LAUNCHED.

CHRISTENED AND RELEASED BY MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT.

DRIZZLING RAIN ONLY HANDICAP TO THE CEREMONY.

New York, Feb. 26.—The all-important event in the itinerary of Prince Henry of Prussia Tuesday was the launching of the schooner yacht Meteor, built at Shooters island for the prince's brother, the German emperor. The christening ceremony was performed by Miss Alice Roosevelt, daughter of the president of the United States, in the presence of the president, the prince, German ambassador Von Hollenben, and a brilliant assemblage.

The special train bearing President Roosevelt from Washington to the launching reached Jersey City at 6:40 a. m. The president remained on board until the arrival of the prince's train, a few moments after 8 o'clock. Soon after 8 o'clock the president and the prince and their suites embarked on a boat for Shooters island. The president and prince, with Mrs. and Miss Roosevelt, arrived on the launching platform at 10:22. The prince conducted Miss Roosevelt to the small platform immediately under the bow of the boat.

In a drizzling rain, amid the roar of cannon, great cheering and waving of flags the Meteor was launched.

Precisely at 10:39 Miss Roosevelt raised the bottle of champagne, which had been encased in beautiful silver filigree and which was suspended by a 35-foot chain. Dashing the bottle against the side of the vessel with vigorous and effective hand, the wine breaking into spray, Miss Roosevelt

MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT,
Daughter of the President, Who Christened Emperor William's Yacht "Meteor" on Tuesday.

said in English: "In the name of the German emperor, I christen thee Meteor." Her voice was loud and clear and could be distinctly heard on all the surrounding platform. Then she raised a silver ax and severed the rope holding the weight which kept the ship in the ways, and the vessel went gracefully into the water.

Simultaneously cannon boomed and the noise of the gun was lost in that resulting from the roar of human voices, aided by the royal German band, the Naval Militia band and several bands on board the various vessels surrounding the island where occupants were not privileged to land. Every hat was raised and then there was cheer after cheer for the president, the prince and Miss Roosevelt.

The prince immediately after the launching sent the following cablegram in German:

"To the German emperor, Berlin: Yacht just launched under brilliant auspices. Christened by Miss Roosevelt's hand. Beautiful craft. Great enthusiasm. I congratulate you with all my heart. HEINRICH."

After the launching the president, with Mrs. and Miss Roosevelt, were the guests of the prince on board the royal yacht Hohenzollern, the president and his wife leaving for Washington in the afternoon. Miss Alice Roosevelt remained in New York with friends.

The feature of the afternoon was the presentation of the freedom of the city of Greater New York to Prince Henry. The ceremony which took place in the city hall was short, and the prince, in response to the mayor's address, gave pleasant expression to the desire for continued and increasing friendship between the two countries while he made graceful acknowledgment of the unusual welcome accorded him.

Notwithstanding the rain, it is estimated that fully 100,000 people waited outside the city hall until the prince appeared after the ceremony, and here, as well as along the route afterwards taken by the carriages, the royal visitor was accorded an ovation by the people of New York. In the evening Prince Henry, his suite and the presidential delegates were the guests of the mayor of New York at dinner at the Manhattan club, and the day was brought to a close with a wonderful performance at the Metropolitan opera house.

Want Women on Juries.

Washington, Feb. 26.—The National Legislative league, in conference here, has adopted resolutions urging legislation to secure to all native-born persons, "without regard to sex," protection in American citizenship and protesting against the elimination of citizenship of women who marry foreigners, and advocating trial of women accused of crime by juries composed wholly or in part of their own sex.

HE FEARED DETECTION.

New York Man Fled When He Heard of Wife's Murder.

New York, Feb. 26.—Joseph Wilfrid Blondin, charged with the murder of his wife by cutting off her head at Chelmsford, near Boston, Mass., last June, was arrested here Tuesday. The prisoner admitted his identity, but professed to know nothing of the killing of his wife. Monday Blondin called at the bureau of boiler inspection at headquarters to apply for an engineer's license. He evidently did not notice his own picture posted on the wall, with the usual announcement of a reward for his apprehension. Captain Titus of the detective bureau told the man to call again in the morning and wired to Boston for a detective who could identify Blondin. When Blondin returned he was instantly identified by the Boston detective and immediately arrested. In court the prisoner was remanded until today to await extradition papers. At headquarters he declared that he had last seen his wife while he was seeing her off from the station at Boston. Hearing later of the discovery of her body he feared, he said, that he would be accused of the murder and fled to New York. He said he had made several trips as a coal passer on North German Lloyd steamers. When arrested he said he was endeavoring to get the position of engineer in a hotel in which he worked.

INSANE WOMAN'S SAD LIFE.

Relatives of Her Wealthy Husband Separated Them.

Chicago, Feb. 26.—The mysterious woman inmate of the Kankakee insane asylum who gave her name as Frances Agnes Ross when she arrived in Chicago from Portland, Ore., and who was adjudged insane last Christmas, has been identified as Miss Rosa McDonald, a member of a prominent Boston family. A letter written by her to a sister in Boston was opened before it was mailed and resulted in the discovery of her identity. William A. Morse, a Boston lawyer, appeared in court today when the woman was taken before Judge Carter to arrange for her removal to Boston. Attorney Morse told Judge Carter that Miss McDonald seven years ago met and loved a millionaire and retired merchant of Boston. He made over $45,000 worth of real estate to her and gave her many jewels. The men's relatives, the lawyer said, finally brought suit to recover the property. Two years ago she disappeared. Six months later he married. Early in December she came to Chicago and went insane at the convent of Poor Clares, it is thought from the severe strain. When Miss McDonald arrived here she had a great deal of money and valuable jewelry with her.

Diplomatic Bill Passed.

Washington, Feb. 26.—The house yesterday passed the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill. It was the fifth of the regular annual supply measures to be sent to the senate at this session. No amendments of importance were adopted. The feature of the day was the speech of Mr. Richardson (Ala.) in reply to Mr. Corliss' speech a few days ago in favor of the construction of a Pacific cable by the government. The question of reforming the consular service was debated at some length, but no amendments on that subject were offered.

Steamer's Boiler Blew Up.

Knoxville, Tenn., Feb. 26.—The steamboat T. H. Bacon, plying between London and Kingston, Tenn., was totally wrecked in the Tennessee river, seven miles below Loudon, Tuesday by the explosion of its boiler. Estil Hudgins, assistant engineer, was killed; Robert Bird, a passenger who was en route home from the Philippines, was fatally injured, and Engineer Albert Claiborne and Cook Smith, a deckhand, were badly hurt. The boiler tore through the rear of the boat and fell into the river.

Less Sickness in Philippine Army.

Washington, Feb. 26.—Surgeon-General Sternberg has received a private letter from Col. L. M. Maus, commissioner of public health at Manila, in which he says that sickness among soldiers in the Philippines appears to be decreasing and that there are no longer any complaints in regard to proper care of patients.

Boer Delegates Arrive.

New York, Feb. 26.—Among the passengers who arrived Tuesday on board the steamer Rotterdam from Rotterdam and Boulagne were Messrs. Wolmarans and Wessels, Boer delegates, and Dr. De Bruyn, secretary of the Boer embassy. The party will remain in this city for a few days and then proceed to Baltimore and Washington.

MINOR TELEGRAMS.

Fire Tuesday destroyed the greater portion of the business district of Thurber, Tex. Loss $100,000; insurance $75,000.

A. E. Batsch has been arrested at Spickard, Mo., on the charge of having murdered five members of the Earl family near Welch, La.

Fr. J. C. Albrinck, vicar-general of the Catholic church for the Cincinnati diocese, and pastor of the Holy Trinity church, died in Cincinnati Tuesday, aged 72 years.

Gen. Horace Porter, United States ambassador in France, will come to this country this summer, having accepted an invitation to deliver an oration at West Point June 12.

Oil is said to have been struck near Garrison Point, 50 miles west of Helena, Mont. Prospectors are said to have discovered fluid containing a high percentage of petroleum.

The National Council of Women closed its triennial session in Washington Tuesday. It elected Mrs. Ida Smoot Dusenberry a delegate to the National Congress of Mothers, in session here, and adopted a series of resolutions.

Jose V. Concha, who succeeds Silva as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary from Colombia to this country, arrived in New York Tuesday on the steamer Athous and will leave shortly for Washington to assume his diplomatic duties.

WANT DAVIS TO BE ARRESTED

For His Alleged Shortage of 118 Plunks

WOMEN DEMAND IT

Davis Asked for Another Week's Time and a Hot Debate Ensued

The colored lodge of the Good Samaritans appeared in Justice Childs' office Monday with blood in their eyes and anger in their voices, and announced that the ten days have expired and ex-Treasurer Albert Davis has failed to make good his $118 shortage. The Samaritans desired that a warrant for the ex-official's arrest be at once issued, and that he be thrown into jail instanter, but Justice Childs wished to consult with the prosecuting attorney before taking action in the matter, so the lodge reired to the accompaniment of unkind remarks on the law's inevitable delay.

The meeting Monday evening, when the ex-treasurer announced that he was unable at that time to clear up the deficit, was the occasion of lurid oratory and frequent gestures, which reached a climax when Davis asked that he be given a week's more time in which to hand over the money.

"You good-for-nothing, low-down, no-account Al. Davis. What'll you do in a week?" inquired a portly sister in tones of deepest indignation. "You couldn't raise $10 in a week, let alone $118, and you know it. Mr. Chairman, I move that Mr. Davis give us back our money right now, or that we have him arrested."

The debate proceeded fast and furious, the women as a unit insisting that Davis be proceeded against at once, and the men urging that he be given an additional extension of time. The women won, however, so Davis' arrest will follow as soon as Justice Childs can communicate with the prosecuting attorney and thereafter make out the wararnt.

'Tisn't safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen.

MORE ORE IN SIGHT.

The working force of the Crescent Gold Mining Co. cut through a narrow vein of rich ore a few days since in the big cross-cut tunnel. The tunnel is now under the mountain something over 700 feet. Several small veins of ore have been encountered in the last 100 feet and are pronounced to be leads from one of the ore bodies owned by the company known as the Big Sandy. The Crescent managers are feeling jubliant over their late developments.

Terrible Storm on Pacific Coast.

San Francisco, Feb. 26.—One of the heaviest southwest storms that has been experienced in many years struck this city Tuesday morning. The wind attained great velocity, blowing 45 miles an hour in the city, while at Point Reyes it reached 60 miles at 7:30 o'clock. Ships dragged their anchors or broke their moorings at their docks, a fishing boat was captized, the telephone and electric wires were down and awnings, shade trees and fences were wrecked and pedestrians were greatly inconvenienced. Telegraphic communication with the outside world was cut off.

Corbett and McGovern Again.

Cincinnati, Feb. 26.—"Young Corbett" and Terry McGovern were matched here last night for a 25-round boxing contest, to take place before the club offering the best inducements, on or before Oct. 15, 1902. Both men agreed to weigh not more than 127 pounds at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of the contest.

Keep Your Bowels Strong.

Constipation or diarrhœa when your bowels are out of order. Cascarets Candy Cathartic will make them act naturally. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

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DIRECTORS

L. C. WEINMANN, ANDREW R. PETERSEN, FRED BARKER, WM. G. HENNE, GEO. J. MANN, JOHN CHRISTENSEN.

A few thousand share of Crescent stock are on the market for sale at 35 cents per share. Developments of late at the mines would warrant the placing of stock at a higher figure. Several small veins of rich gold ore have been crossed in the last 100 feet of the big working tunnel. This tunnel, which is to be 1,800 feet long when completed, is in on its way 764 feet. The ore encountered in the last 100 feet in this tunnel was an unexpected find. A careful survey by the working force indicates that these veins of ore are leads from the Big Sandy ore body, which crosses the Crescent property from east to west a distance of 3,000 feet. Don't wait; buy stock while the price is in reach. Call at or correspond with the office, 112 East Huron street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

CREECENT GOLD MINING CO.

SPANISH WAR DISPUTE.

Wayne MacVeagh's Interesting Contribution—No Coalition of Powers.

Wayne MacVeagh writes to the Washington Post an interesting letter on the historical controversy over the opening of the Spanish war, which is now attracting so much attention. In it he says:

Looking back to the situation as it then presented itself to the diplomats resident here, it is easy to see why they made their fruitless appeals. Our demands upon Spain March 27, 1898, were:

(a) Armistice until the end of October, negotiations meantime looking to peace.

(b) Immediate revocation of reconcentrado order and relief for those in the camps.

(c) If possible, if terms of peace are not satisfactorily settled by Oct. 1, the president of the United States to be final arbiter between Spain and insurgents.

Spain's concessions to us, April 10, were:

(a) Armistice proclaimed, and in fixing the term of it the general in chief is disposed to concede all possible facilities.

(b) Decree of reconcentration repealed and aid of all kinds granted and permitted to be given to the reconcentrados.

(c) The responsibility for the destruction of the Maine to be submitted to the decision of impartial and disinterested experts, Spain agreeing to be bound by their decision.

(d) The same full and generous measure of self government to be accorded to Cuba as Canada enjoys.

In view of the situation thus created the representatives of the great powers dispatched a telegram which seems to me alike modest and unobjectionable and permeated with no spirit of hostility whatever to our country. This telegram of April 14, 1898, seems to me not only quite within the privilege of the foreign representatives in communicating with their governments, but I can readily appreciate now from their point of view it seemed to them to be their duty to communicate it, for I have never entertained the slightest doubt that every one of the great powers of Europe was at that time averse to our making war upon Spain to wrest Cuba from her. Perhaps Russia had no strong feeling upon the subject, as her traditional friendship for the United States and the absence of any special ground of sympathy with Spain would enable her to judge the situation more impartially than the other great powers could be expected to do, but I am equally sure that no one even of the other powers ever for one moment entertained the idea of intervention by war in behalf of Spain and that all the talk with which we have been regaled for the last three years about the imminent danger of an armed coalition hostile to us and which was prevented only by the action of the British government is without a shadow of foundation in fact.

STORY OF PRINCE HENRY.

How the Kaiser's Brother Took a Captain Down a Peg.

One evening in the middle eighties Prince Henry of Prussia, who is now visiting this country, just returned from a long voyage in the far east, found himself at a ball in the royal palace in Berlin. Instead of his naval uniform of commander he had donned the uniform of the First regiment of foot guards, in which he was then a lieutenant. A captain belonging to the same regiment soon accosted him and, noticing certain insignia on his arm, said to him gruffly, "Do you not know, sir, that it is against the regulations to wear foreign orders?"

"Yes, sir, but my grandmother conferred this, and"—

"There is also another regulation which says that foreign orders are not hereditary. You will report to your captain tomorrow."

"Yes, captain," humbly replied the prince, "but I said my grandmother 'conferred' this; she did not 'give' it."

"Ah! And what do you call it, young man?" inquired the officer, with a slight touch of curiosity.

"The Order of the Garter, captain."

"Never heard of it. Must be some fake decoration. I shall look into this matter myself. Who did you say your grandmother was?"

"I didn't say, captain, but she is called Queen Victoria." — New York Times.

Automobilism In France.

The interesting fact is noted, in a recent United States consular report from Rouen, that automobilism, directly or indirectly, maintains more people in France than any other industry. All the factories have tripled their output during the last three years, and manufacturers formerly making cycles now produce automobiles. At first Paris was the only city where automobiles were made, but now Lyons, Bordeaux, Marseilles, Lille, St. Etienne, Nantes and Rouen have factories to supply local demands. By reckoning all the workmen in the various branches that are benefited by the automobile industry a total is obtained of nearly 200,000 persons dependent upon it, says Cassier's Magazine. The general consensus of opinion among the French makers is that the big machine is a thing of the past because of the restrictions upon speed in all. The demand is growing for a strong, light and comfortable machine of moderate speed for general use.

Millions For Military Automobiles.

Included among the German army estimates for the ensuing year is one looking to extensive trials of automobiles for military purposes, says The Army and Navy Journal. Heretofore all German experiments with automobiles have been restricted to motors driven on the explosive system in one form or another, but it is now proposed to institute an elaborate series of tests with traction engines and trains and with automobiles driven by steam. For this undertaking the imperial military authorities have recommended an appropriation of $3,250,000.

Rheumatism cured by Ath-lo-pho-ros

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WAS IT BUT A PIPE STORY?

Tale of the Boy Tied to the Railroad Track

IT LOOKS VERY QUEER

McDonald Sticks to His Story But Police Do Not Believe it

To to the coincidence that the 4:05 east-bound Michigan Central train was some 15 minutes late Friday afternoon and that Edward McDonald, a Michigan Central employe, chanced to come along and about 4:15, a bright little 9-year-old lad owes his life.

McDonald was walking along the track a short distance from the railroad yards, when he was horrified to find a small lad tied to the track, so that he would have been killed by a passing train. He quickly cut the rope and assisted the boy to his feet, asking him breathlessly who he was and who had placed him in such a predicament.

The boy appeared not at all alarmed by his recent danger, and he refused either to give his own name or to tell who had tied him, although he yielded to McDonald's importunities to the extent of grudgingly admitting that he had been playing some kind of a game with a crowd of boys and that they it was who had left him bound on the track. The boys were not to be seen, however, and McDonald did not know whether they were lying hidden with a view of releasing the captive if a train had put in its appearance, or whether they had wearied of their sport and gone elsewhere.

McDonald was considerably shaken by the circumstances, particularly as the belated 4:05 rushed by while he was talking with the boy, and he unthinkly permitted the youngster to make his escape without revealing his identity, and as yet the authorities have been unable to learn who he is, although inquiries have been diligently made about the railroad yards and the immediate neighborhood. The supposition is that a crowd of young lads were playing "Scouts and Indians" or "Jesse James" and that one of the number was placed on the track as a dramatic finale, but whether or not it was with the intention of doing him harm, can only be surmised. McDonald says that the boy's hands were securely tied behind his back and against his legs, and that an end of the rope was made fast to a switch, so the captive could not roll outside the rails.

The lad could undoubtedly have secured assistance by raising his voice, but if, as he told McDonald, it was his intention to do so, he had waited until the train appeared in sight before he had called, it would have been too late, as the employes in the railroad yard would not have had time to reach him before he had been struck.

The police have been investigating the story told by Edward McDonald, of finding a boy tied to the Michigan Central railroad track Friday afternoon, and they pronounce the tale a fake, but McDonald stoutly insists that he has not swerved from the truth a hair's breadth.

Harry Heath, the son of Charles, of 26 Center street, says that on Friday afternoon he walked along the track with his arms tied with a rope, in the midst of a crowd of his schoolmates, and that they met McDonald, who said something to them about looking out for a party of tramps farther along, and the police do not hesitate to say that in their opinion McDonald made up his story from this slight material. The railroad man, however, while acknowledging that he saw Heath and his companions, says that he thought nothing of the fact that a rope had been twisted about the boy's arm, and that the incident to which he has given publicity occurred later and at a different place on the track.

"I know Heath well," he said to a reporter, "and he wasn't the fellow I had reference to. The little chap was considerably smaller than Heath and was a stranger to me, and I konw all the boys that play around the railroad. He was poorly dressed, although he had a new pair of shoes on, and looked as if he might be a waif who was being taken around the country by tramps."

McDonald said that the lad was lying perfectly still on his back when he came along, but when he saw him, called out: "Please cut me loose, Mister."

"I asked him who had tied him," continued McDonald, "and he said, 'Some boys,' but wouldn't tell who they were. I asked why he hadn't called for help and he replied that he would have died first.

"I was asking him all this while I was cutting him loose, and when he was free he ran away before I could stop him, so I didn't find out his name. He was a nervy little fellow, and did not seem a bit frightened."

The other railroad men are divided in their opinion as to the veracity of McDonald's statements, some accepting them unhesitatingly, and others frankly admitting that they think he has been drawing the long bow. The police are of the latter mind, for they say they can't find the slightest evidence that a boy was tied to the track, while the Heath incident is a very plausible explanation of the origin of the story in McDonald's imagination.

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system .

Energy all gone? Headache? Stomach out of order? Simply a case of torpid liver. Burdock Blood Bitters will make a new man or woman of you.

ONLY 28 DO NOT GO TO CHURCH

The annual religious census at the Normal reveals the fact that the Normanites are as a class religiously inclined, as of the 1,084 students 702 stated that they are church members, 354 are regular church goers and only 28 profess no church connections.

The Methodists lay claim to nearly ahlf the enrollment, but this is a loss, as in former years they considerably over-reached the half mark. The Congregationalists, Catholics and Episcopalians, on the other hand, show a substantial increase over former years.

OBITUARY.

Died, at her home in this city, Wednesday, Feb. 19, 1902, Florence Muir, in the 12th year of her age, of scarlet fever. Through all of her sickness and suffering little Florence was patient and happy. She was a very kind and loving child, and her beautiful, happy character won her many friends. She will be sadly missed in her home and by her little playmates.

The family desire to signify their warm appreciation of the kindly ministration of friends and neighbors during this time of affliction and sorrow.

R. E. K.

MME. PATTI'S BEAUTY RECIPE. "Keep the bowels free from refuse." A dozen ills arise from ignoring this rule. We advise the use of Liver-Lax, a vegetable little liver pill of highest merit. 25c box cures. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

THE LAKE SHORE NEW PASSENGER STATION, CHICAGO.

Work incident to the erection of a magnificent new passenger station in Chicago for the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway is now under way.

All through trains of this road for the present arrive at and depart from the Grand Central Station in that city, corner Fifth avenue and Harrison street.

Among other features incident to better accommodations for its patrons is the abandonment of the Twenty-Second street station, Chicago, and the opening of a new station at Thirty-First street, where all through Lake Shore passenger trains stop, except No. 32. 2w

A Simple Question.

Ypsilanti People are Requested to Honestly Answer This.

Is not the word of a representative citizen of Ypsilanti more convincing than the doubtful utterances of people living everywhere else in the Union? Read this:

Mrs. A. Morris, of 15 South Grove St., says: "I am willing, very willing, to lend any aid in my power to induce sufferers from backache or kidney trouble to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial. My condition before getting Doan's Kidney Pills at Weinmann & Matthews' drug store was a constant soreness across my back and when stooping or exerting myself the pain became very sharp. If I took cold it ayways settled in my kidneys and it was accompanied by too frequent action of the kidney secretions. I could notice a marked improvement in a very short time. I continued the treatment until I had used two boxes. I have not felt the pain in my back to amount to anything since, and the kidney secretions are normal in action. I emphatically declare Doan's Kidney Pills to be up to the representations made for them."

Sold by all½—eca vbgkqjcmfwypcm

Sold for 50 cents per box by all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—DOAN'S— and take no substitute.